



New:

POW
WOW

SMITH

INDIAN LAWMAN



Detective COMICS

52
PAGES

10¢

JAN.
NO.155

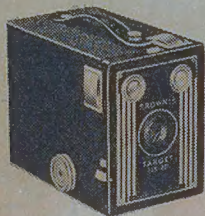
BRUCE,
DON'T YOU WISH
YOU COULD BE AS GOOD
A CRIME-FIGHTER
AS BATMAN?



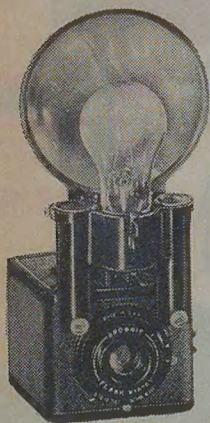
WHAT CAN
BATMAN
DO WHEN
HE'S FORCED
TO BECOME
"BRUCE WAYNE,
PRIVATE
DETECTIVE"



Baby Brownie Special Camera. Makes good snaps simple, sure. Full-color, too, in bright sunlight. Fixed-focus lens. Negatives, $1\frac{1}{8} \times 2\frac{1}{2}$. \$2.75.



Brownie Target Six-20 Camera. Brilliant vertical and horizontal view finders. Fixed-focus lens; two stops for varying light. Negatives, $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$. \$5.75.



Brownie Flash Six-20 Camera. "Makes snaps around the clock." Full-color pictures, too, in full sun. Two-position focusing helps get sharp, clear snaps. Negatives, $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$. \$11.75; Flashholder, \$2.92.



Which Kodak Camera for Christmas?

Here's help in making up your mind

Looking for a camera . . . a camera for a beginner . . . for an all-out ace . . . or for someone in between?

On this page are six cameras. For the money, each is tops in its class. Your Kodak dealer has these and other Kodak cameras. Ask him for the full story of what each of them has to offer—color shots, flash shots, action pictures, and so on.

Eastman Kodak Company,
Rochester 4, N. Y.



Brownie Reflex Camera. Large image on the view finder gives you a preview of your picture. So easy to make sure your snaps are composed just right. Negatives, $1\frac{1}{8} \times 1\frac{1}{8}$. \$10.95; Flashholder, \$4.03.



Kodak Duaflex Camera. Big, brilliant finder shows you your picture before you snap. Fixed focus. Negatives, $2\frac{1}{4} \times 2\frac{1}{4}$. With Kodet Lens, \$12.75, including lens shield, neck strap. With Kodar Lens, \$19.85; Flashholder, \$3.33.



Brownie Hawkeye Camera. Newest Brownie box camera. Takes 12 black-and-white, 9 full-color pictures per roll of Kodak 620 Film. Oversize view finder. Time exposures and "B" shutter setting permit "flash" shots with Kodak Photo Flasher. \$5.50; Kodak Photo Flasher, \$1.55.

All prices include Federal Tax

"Kodak" and "Brownie" are trade-marks

Kodak
TRADE-MARK

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

CAN YOU IMAGINE BRUCE WAYNE COMPETING WITH BATMAN? FOR, EVEN THOUGH BRUCE WAYNE AND BATMAN ARE THE SAME PERSON, THAT ACTUALLY HAPPENS! YES, HE HELPS BATMAN SOLVE A CRIME AND AT THE SAME TIME CONVINCES VICKI VALE THAT BRUCE WAYNE IS QUITE A GUY AS

**"BRUCE WAYNE,
PRIVATE
DETECTIVE!"**

HURRY,
BATMAN! BRUCE
WAYNE IS INSIDE,
AND HE NEEDS
HELP!

711

BRUCE WAYNE
PRIVATE DETECTIVE

BOB
KANE

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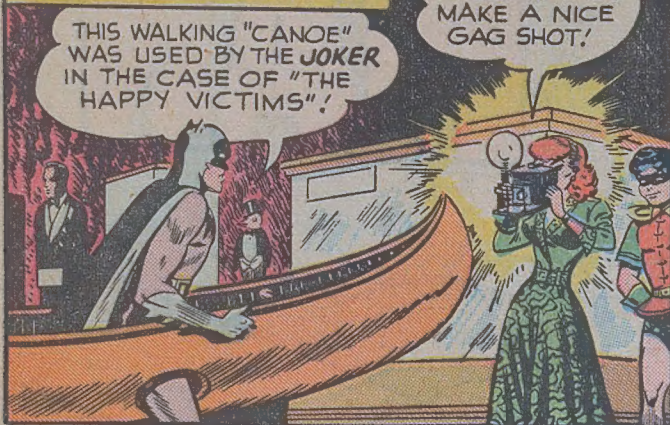
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Printed in U.S.A.

FLASHBULBS POP AS VICKI VALE, ACE PHOTOGRAPHER OF PICTURE MAGAZINE, FOCUSES ON THE BATCAVE'S FAMED HALL OF TROPHIES.

THIS WALKING "CANOE" WAS USED BY THE JOKER IN THE CASE OF "THE HAPPY VICTIMS"!

HA! HA! HOLD THAT POSE! IT WILL MAKE A NICE GAG SHOT!



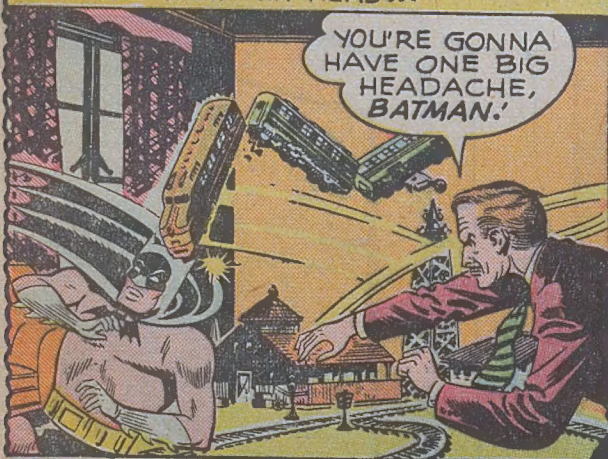
NOW THIS ONE! WHO WAS TRACKS CARLIN?

A CROOK! I WAS INVESTIGATING HIM ON SUSPICION OF SMUGGLING...



"...BUT TRACKS DECIDED TO GET ROUGH! HE PICKED UP ONE OF HIS MODEL TRAINS AND BOUNCED IT OFF MY HEAD..."

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE ONE BIG HEADACHE, BATMAN!



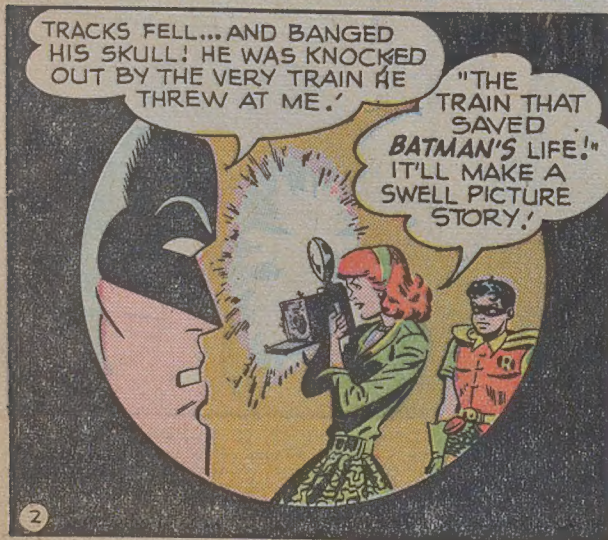
"I WAS STILL GROGGY AS TRACKS YANKED OUT A GUN AND RUSHED AT ME... WHEN SUDDENLY..."

I'M GONNA PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY... UHHH!? SLIPPED ON THIS MODEL!



TRACKS FELL... AND BANGED HIS SKULL! HE WAS KNOCKED OUT BY THE VERY TRAIN HE THREW AT ME.

"THE TRAIN THAT SAVED BATMAN'S LIFE!" IT'LL MAKE A SWELL PICTURE STORY!



BLINDFOLDED AGAIN, TO PROTECT THE BATCAVE'S SECRET LOCATION, VICKI IS LED FROM THE SUBTERRANEAN SANCTUM...

NOW I'LL HAVE TO HURRY! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THAT SOCIAL BUTTERFLY FRIEND OF YOURS— BRUCE WAYNE!



SOON AFTER... SO VICKI IS STILL CONVINCED BRUCE WAYNE IS JUST A SOCIETY PLAYBORE!

IT'S SAFER THAT WAY... BECAUSE SHE WON'T EVER SUSPECT BRUCE WAYNE IS BATMAN!

LATER... BRUCE DINES WITH A GIRL WHOSE SOLE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION IS -- HIS SECRET IDENTITY!

BRUCE, YOU'RE HOPELESS! NOW TAKE BATMAN... THERE'S A MAN!

HIM? OH, HE'S JUST A GLORIFIED DETECTIVE! I COULD PROBABLY DO AS WELL IF I HAD THE CHANCE! (YAWN)

IS THAT SO! COME ON... WE'RE GOING TO SEE A FRIEND OF MINE AT GOTHAM HOSPITAL!

HUH? HOSPITAL?

GOTHAM HOSPITAL... WHERE ED WEDGE IS RECOVERING FROM AN APPENDIX OPERATION...

ED, MEET BRUCE WAYNE! HE'S GOING TO SUB FOR YOU TILL YOU GET WELL!

SAY... THAT'S SWELL! THANKS A LOT, WAYNE! HERE'S THE KEY TO MY OFFICE!

BUT... BUT...

NEXT STOP... A CERTAIN OFFICE BUILDING...

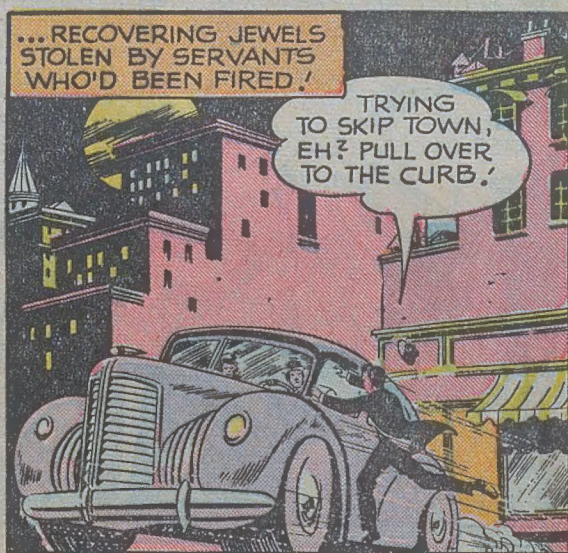
NOW, BRUCE... LET'S SEE YOU MAKE LIKE HUMPHREY BOGART! FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, YOU'RE GOING TO BE A PRIVATE EYE.

PRIVATE INVESTIGATION

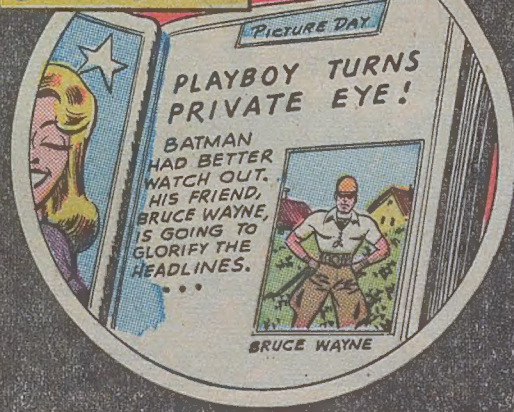
HERE... BETTER STUDY THIS SO YOU DON'T MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF!

HMMM! IMAGINE BATMAN... HAVING TO STUDY HOW TO BE A DETECTIVE! THE THINGS I DO TO KEEP MY IDENTITY A SECRET! (SIGH)

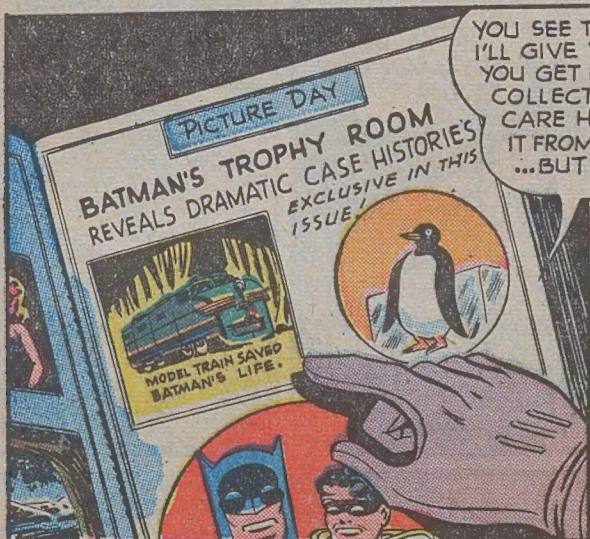
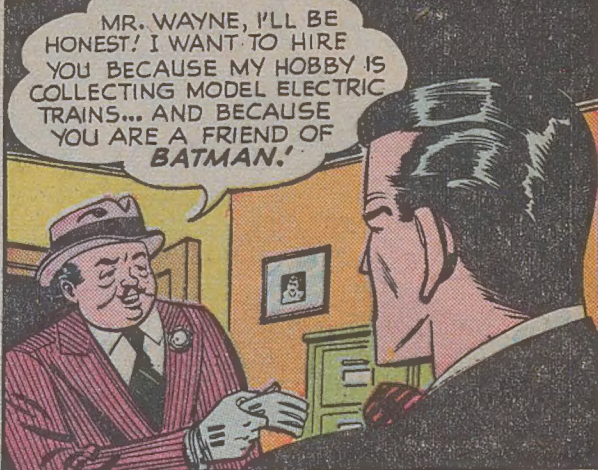
HOW TO BE A PRIVATE DETECTIVE IN TEN EASY LESSONS



LATER THAT DAY...
VICKI'S MAGAZINE
STORY IS THE TALK
OF THE TOWN...



AFTERWARD, BRUCE RECEIVES A CLIENT,
FRANK KELCEY...

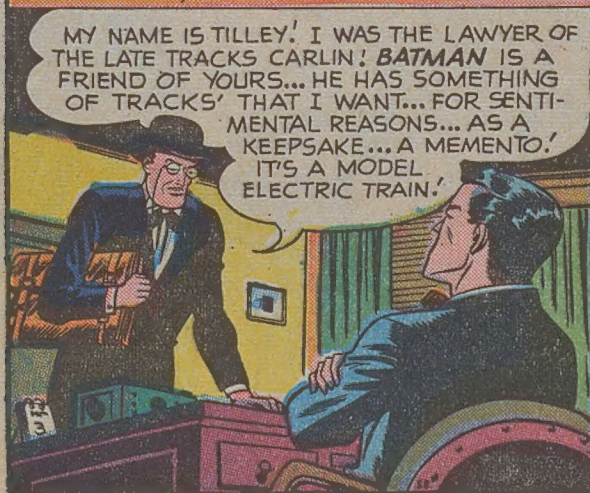


YOU SEE THIS TRAIN?
I'LL GIVE YOU \$500 IF
YOU GET IT FOR MY
COLLECTION! I DON'T
CARE HOW YOU GET
IT FROM **BATMAN**
...BUT **GET IT!**

SPEAK TO **BATMAN**... HE'S
YOUR FRIEND... AND TELL HIM
I'LL DONATE ANOTHER \$500
TO HIS FAVORITE CHARITY IF
HE PARTS WITH IT. TELL HIM
ANYTHING... BUT GET ME
THE TRAIN.



SOON AFTER, BRUCE GETS ANOTHER CALLER...



LATER... IN THE **BATCAVE**, BRUCE WONDERS...

WHY SHOULD THEY WANT THIS TRAIN SO BADLY?

MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING VALUABLE HIDDEN INSIDE! LET'S LOOK IT OVER!



BUT THOUGH THE MODEL LOCOMOTIVE IS TAKEN APART AND EXAMINED, NOTHING SECRET IS APPARENT...

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S JUST A TRAIN... AN ORDINARY MODEL TRAIN!

WITH THE USUAL PARTS! SMALL MOTOR... SCREWS... WHEELS... THE WORKS...



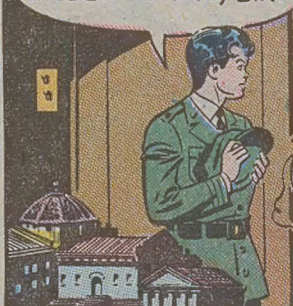
I'LL PUT IT TOGETHER AGAIN! WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?

KELCEY IS AN ARCHITECT! I HAVE THE ADDRESS OF HIS WORK-SHOP! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...



THAT NIGHT, ACCORDING TO PLAN... DICK, DISGUISED AS A MESSENGER, ENTERS KELCEY'S WORKSHOP...

SPECIAL DELIVERY PACKAGE FROM BRUCE WAYNE, SIR!



AH! THEN HE WAS SUCCESSFUL! HE TALKED **BATMAN** OUT OF THE TRAIN!



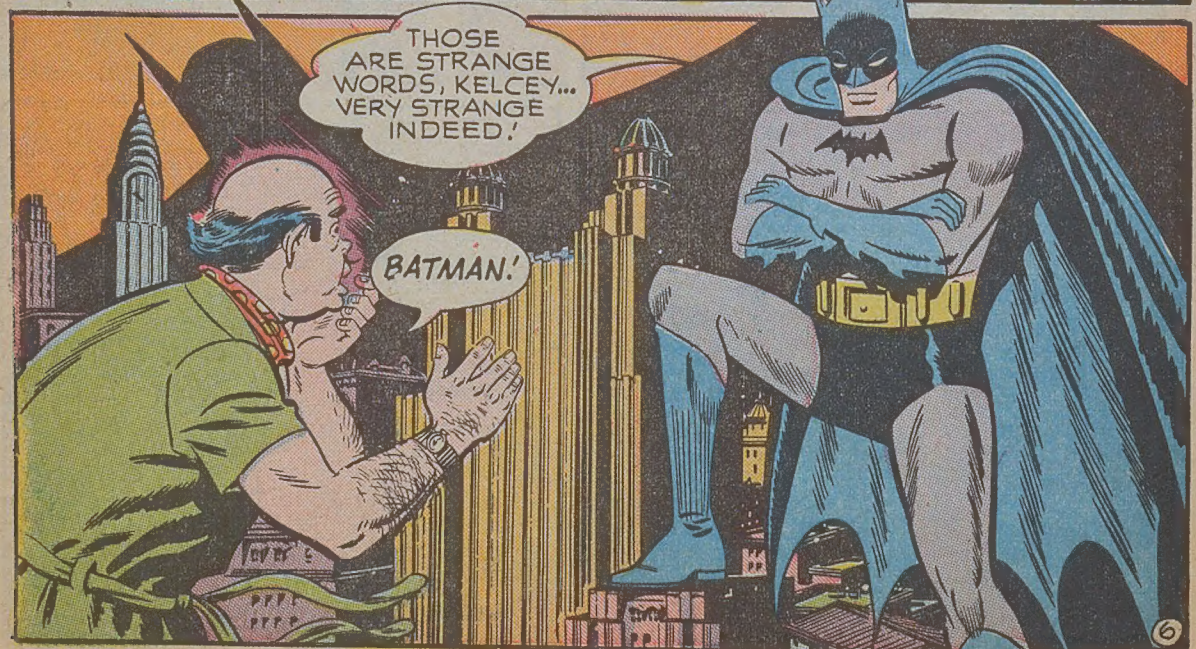
AFTER DICK LEAVES, KELCEY PLACES THE TRAIN ON MODEL ELECTRIC TRACKS AND..

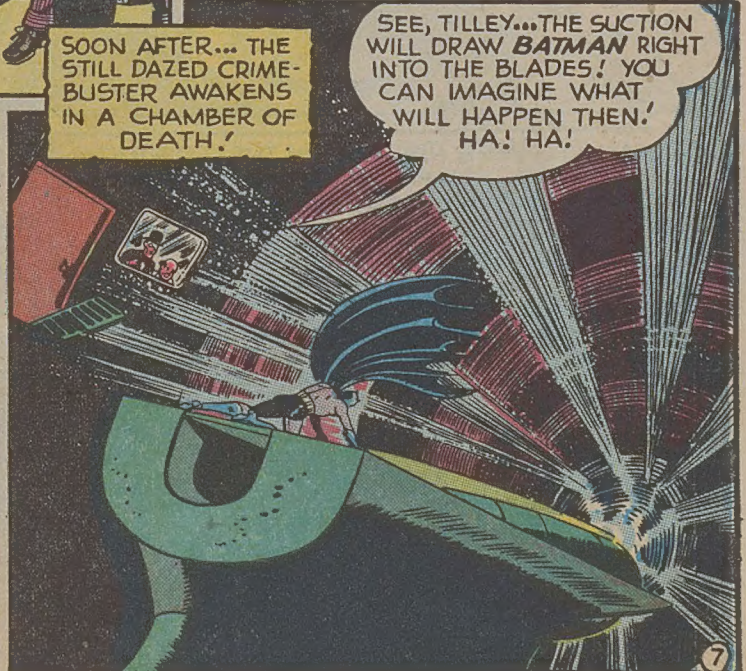
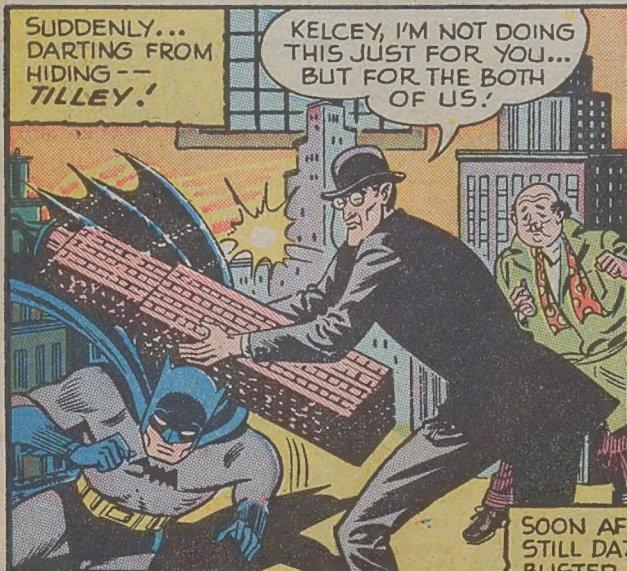
IT **RUNS**! WAYNE TRICKED ME! I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT TRAIN... BECAUSE IT **RUNS**!

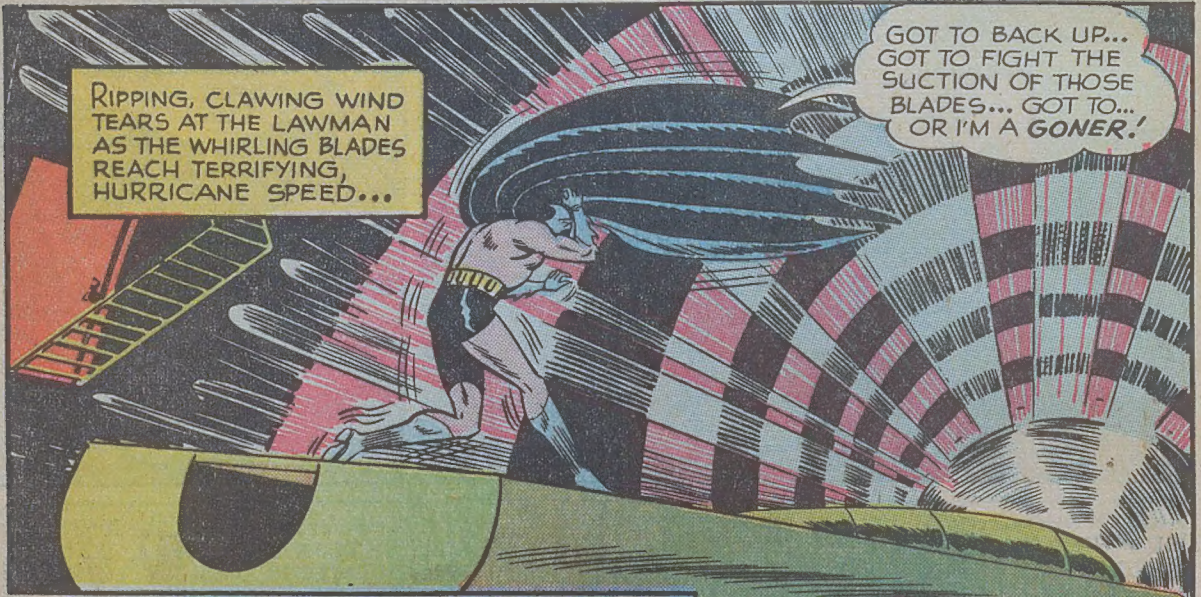


THOSE ARE STRANGE WORDS, KELCEY... VERY STRANGE INDEED!

BATMAN!

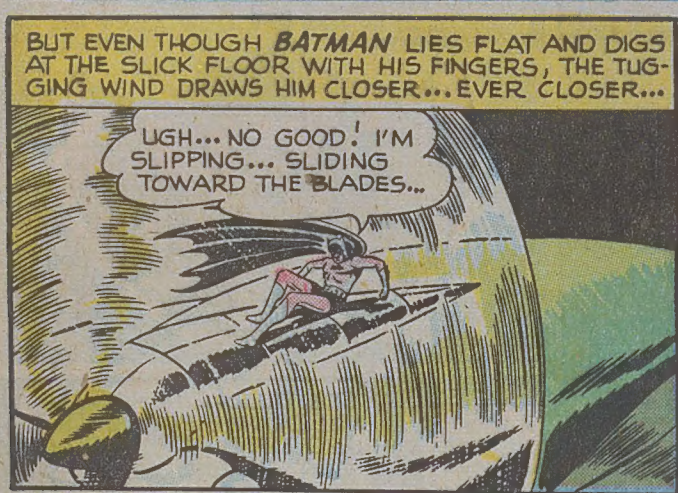






RIPPING, CLAWING WIND TEARS AT THE LAWMAN AS THE WHIRLING BLADES REACH TERRIFYING, HURRICANE SPEED...

GOT TO BACK UP... GOT TO FIGHT THE SUCTION OF THOSE BLADES... GOT TO... OR I'M A **GONER!**

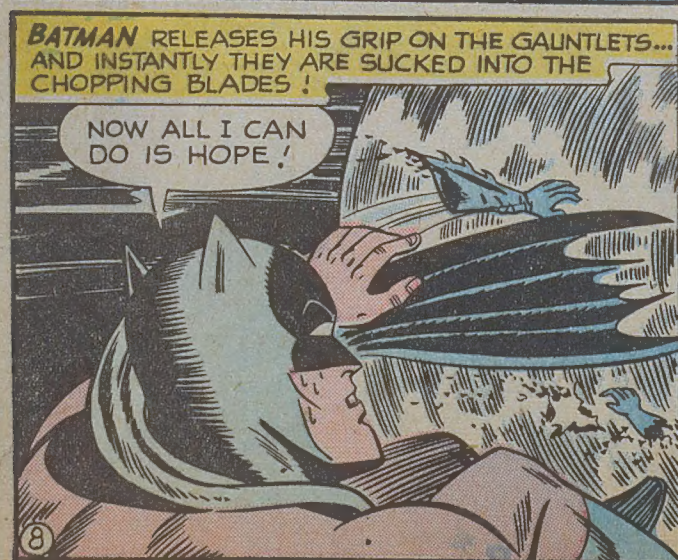


BUT EVEN THOUGH **BATMAN** LIES FLAT AND DIGS AT THE SLICK FLOOR WITH HIS FINGERS, THE TUGGING WIND DRAWS HIM CLOSER...EVER CLOSER...

UGH... NO GOOD! I'M SLIPPING... SLIDING TOWARD THE BLADES...

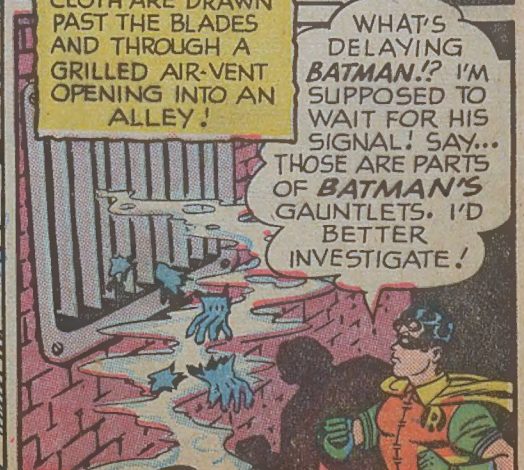


ONLY ONE CHANCE... GOT TO HURRY... GET MY GLOVES OFF!



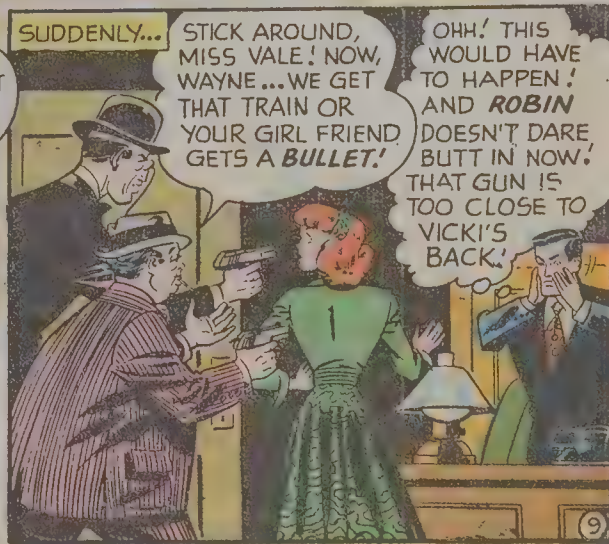
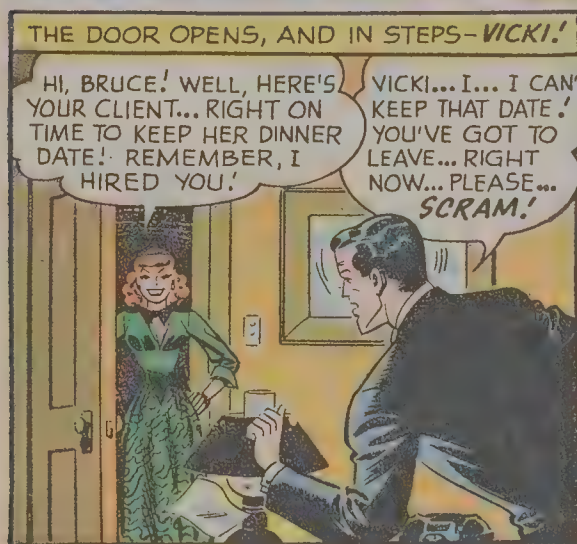
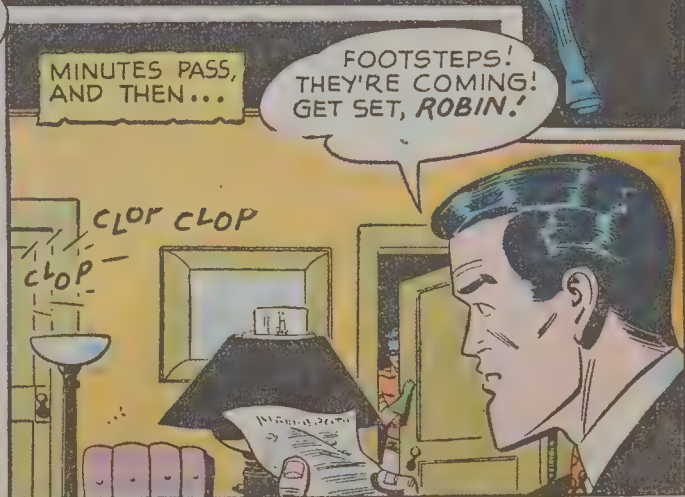
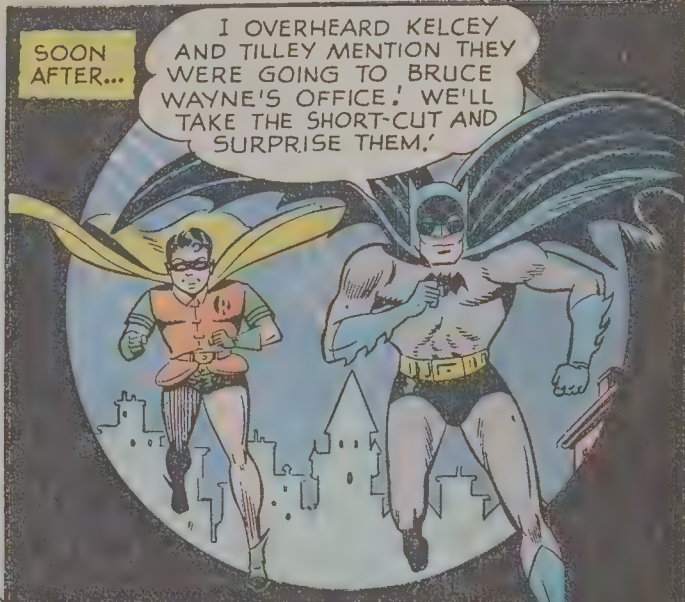
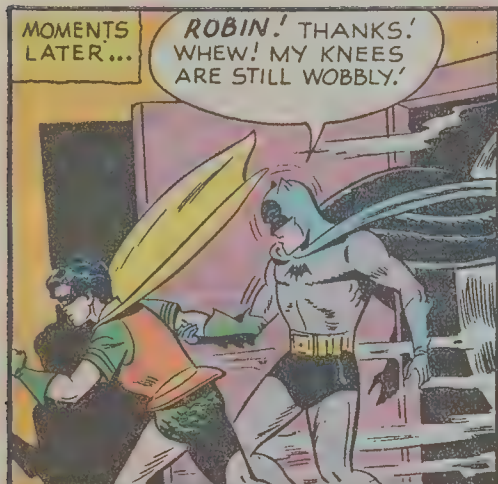
BATMAN RELEASES HIS GRIP ON THE GAUNTLETS... AND INSTANTLY THEY ARE SUCKED INTO THE CHOPPING BLADES!

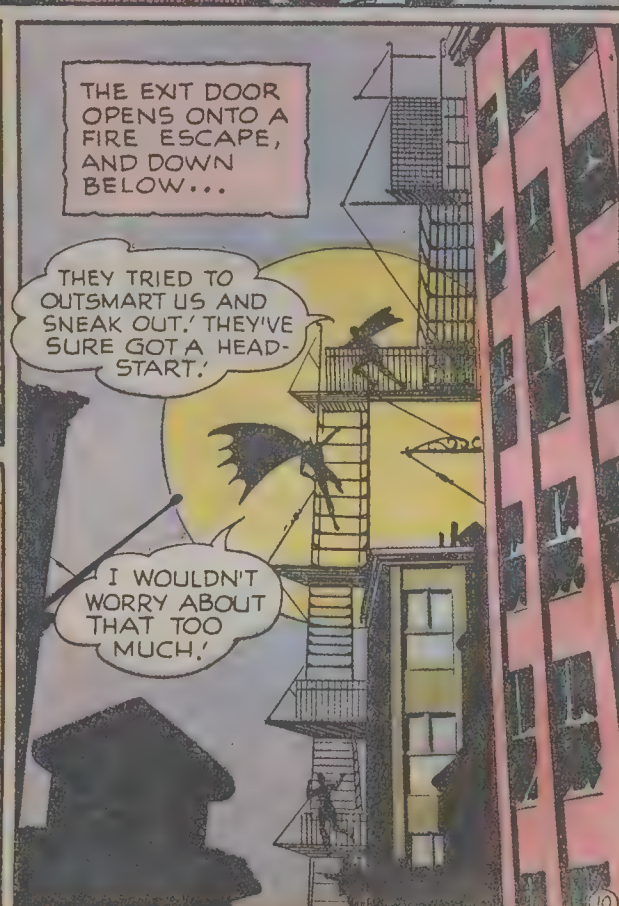
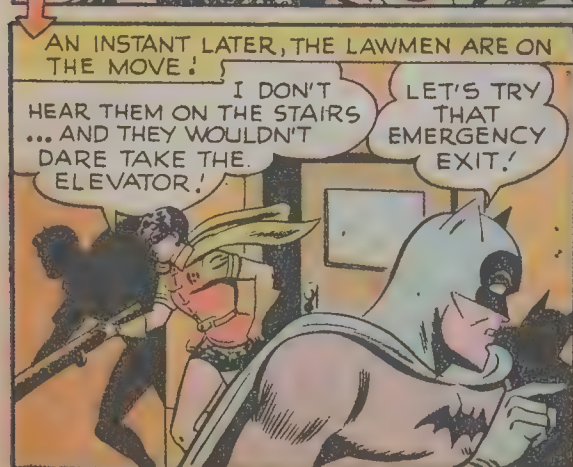
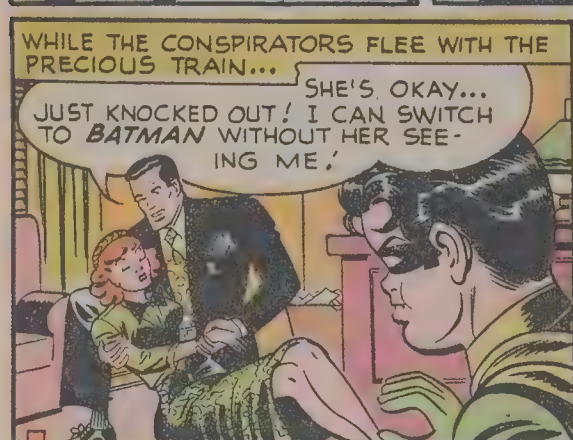
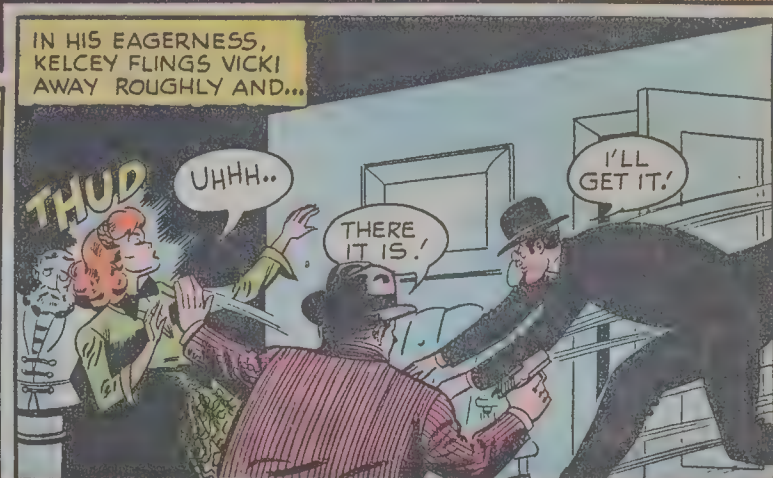
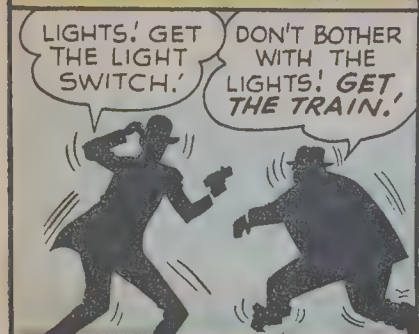
NOW ALL I CAN DO IS HOPE!



SLASHED INTO SHREDS, THE BITS OF CLOTH ARE DRAWN PAST THE BLADES AND THROUGH A GRILLED AIR-VENT OPENING INTO AN ALLEY!

WHAT'S DELAYING **BATMAN**? I'M SUPPOSED TO WAIT FOR HIS SIGNAL! SAY... THOSE ARE PARTS OF **BATMAN'S** GAUNTLETS. I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!





TWIRLING HIS SILKEN ROPE, BATMAN LASSES A FLAGPOLE ACROSS THE STREET, AND SWINGS OUT...

THEN, SWINGING BACK, HE RELEASES HIS HOLD AND ...

YIII!
BATMAN!

OR HIS GHOST!

OHH! I DROPPED THE TRAIN! IT'S SMASHED... RUINED... AND AFTER WE WORKED SO HARD TO GET IT!

CRASH!

YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK THAT WAS THE REAL TRAIN, DID YOU! I GAVE BRUCE TWO COPIES... JUST IN CASE! THE REAL TRAIN IS STILL IN THE TROPHY ROOM!

AFTER ROBIN HAULS THE CAPTURED CROOKS TO POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS...

LATER... IN THE BATCAVE...

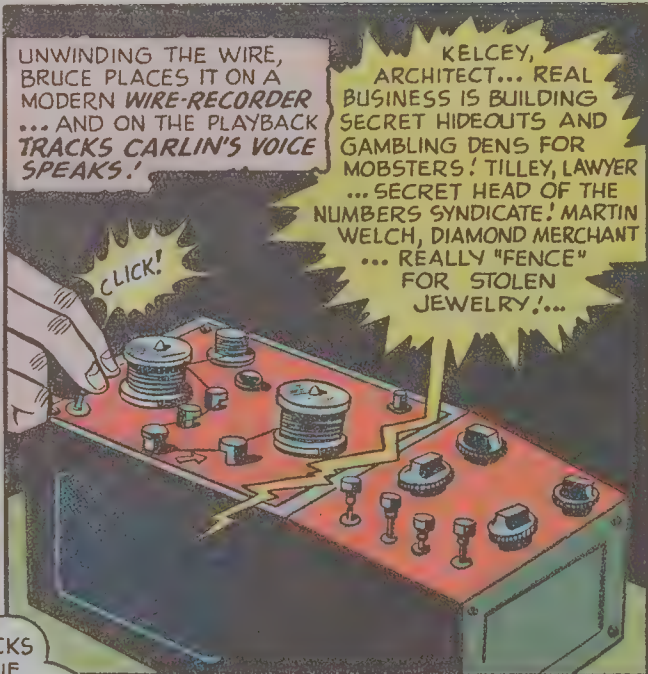
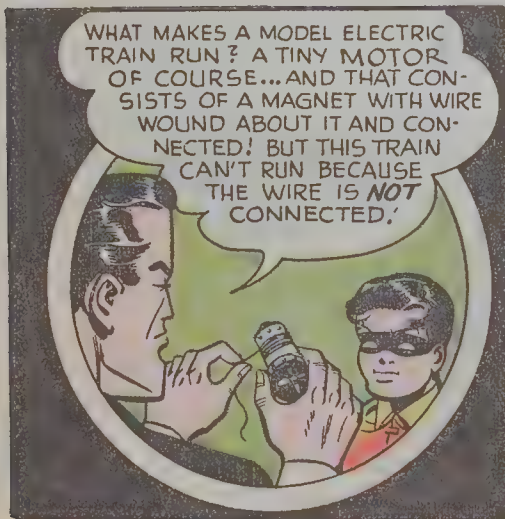
YES! WHEN KELCEY SAID THE RIGHT TRAIN SHOULD NOT RUN, I ASKED MYSELF WHY... AND THEN I HAD THE ANSWER!

EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL NOW, VICKI! HOW DO YOU FEEL?

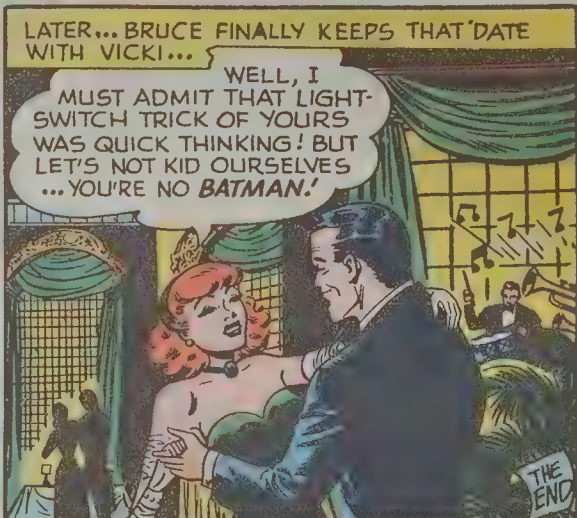
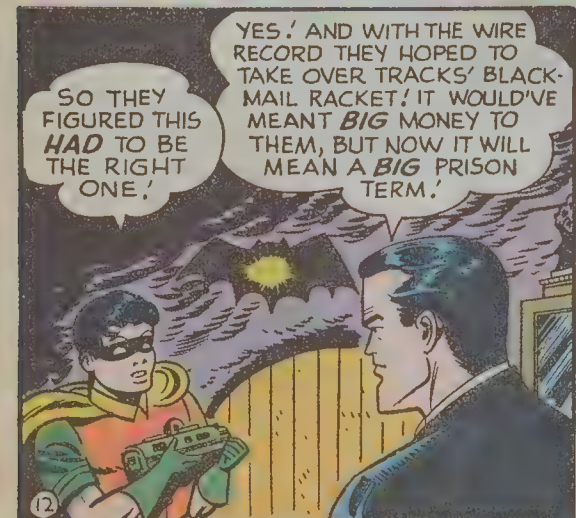
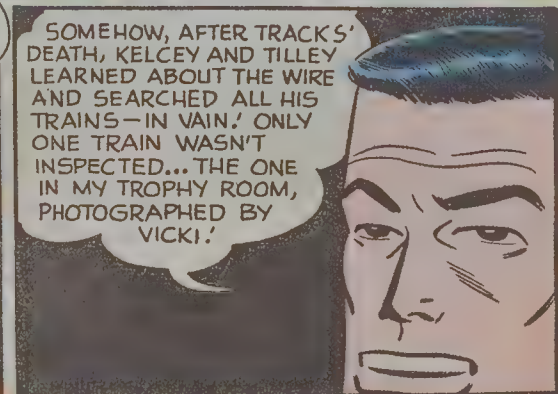
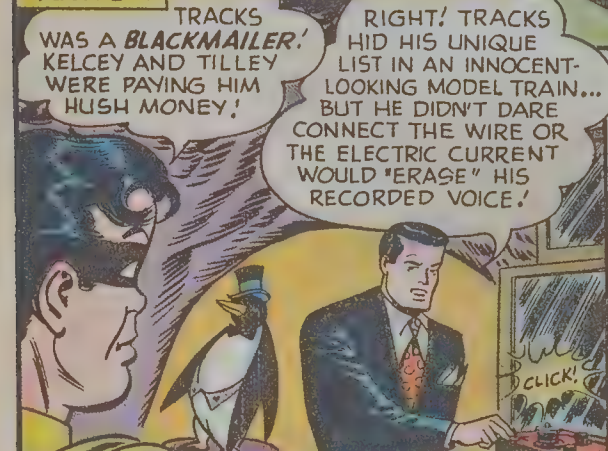
LIKE A BURNED-OUT FLASH-BULB!

YOU MEAN YOU'VE SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE MODEL TRAIN?

READERS, BRUCE HAS THE ANSWER! HAVE *you?*



ON DRONES THE VOICE FOR OVER AN HOUR, REVEALING THE CROOKED ACTIVITIES OF HUNDREDS OF SUPPOSEDLY RESPECTABLE PEOPLE ...



You're Stepping Lively in your New Campus

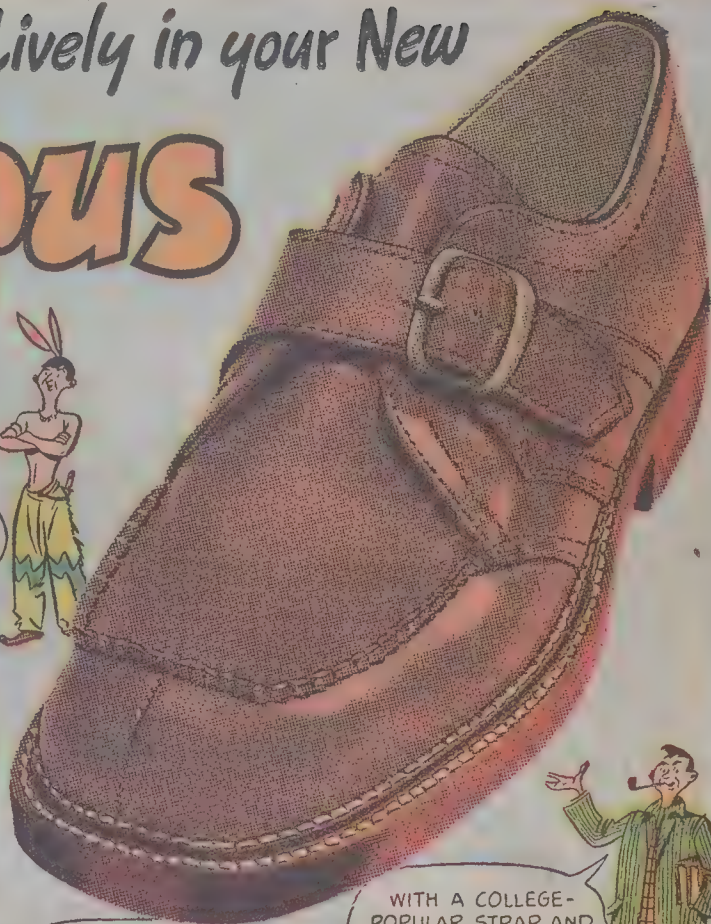


AND SUCH A
SHINY CORDOVAN
COLOR, TOO.

HEAP GOOD
INJUN MOCCASIN
STITCHING.



RUGGED
REINFORCED
BOX-TOE



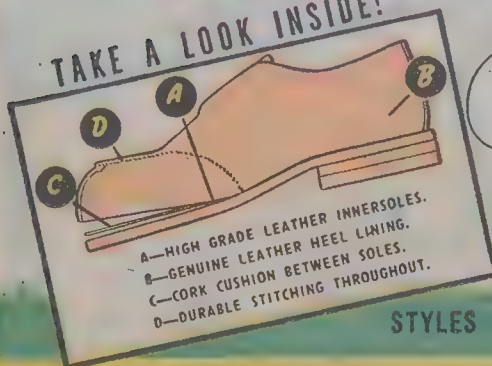
WITH A COLLEGE-
POPULAR STRAP AND
BUCKLE, FOR SNUG
FIT AND SMART
GOOD LOOKS.



REAL PROTECTION
WITH AN ALL-
WEATHER WELT



TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!



STYLES FOR TOMORROW . . . AT YESTERDAY'S LOW PRICES!

A favorite on American college campuses, the CAMPUS combines casual good looks with foot-satisfying comfort. And it's all yours, at a low \$6.65.

If your neighborhood has no Thom McAn store, use the coupon to get your pair of America's newest pace-setter.

The CAMPUS is just one of more than 100 different Thom McAn models . . . nationally known for smart style and long wear.

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Please rush me a pair of the latest style CAMPUS (style No. 6579) in C width size _____

7 to 10

and in D width size _____ for which I enclose

6 to 11

\$6.65 (6.95 in Denver and West).

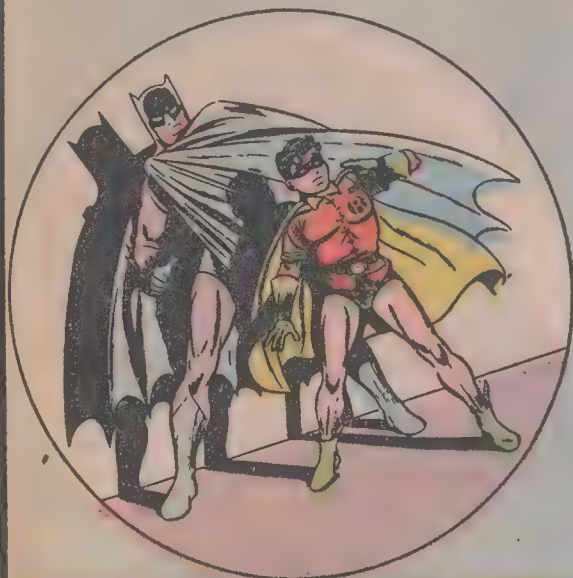
Please use check or money order, and add 25c for Postage and Handling.

Name _____ Age _____
Please Print Plainly

Address _____ City _____

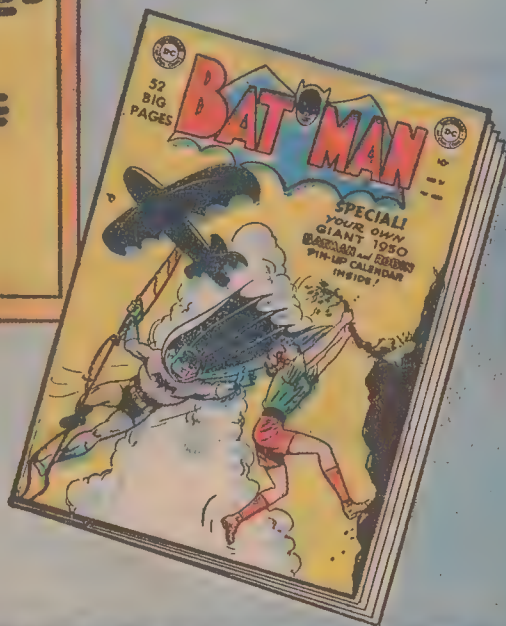
Zone or RFD _____ State _____

Prices are subject to change without notice



Here's GOOD NEWS FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN FANS!

**YOUR TOP-FAVORITE
ACTION-ADVENTURE-
MYSTERY TEAM
SPEEDS THROUGH THE
SAME TYPE OF
THRILLER-DILLER
EXPLOITS IN--**



**DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE
OF THESE
GREAT MAGAZINES!
ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!**

Impossible-- BUT TRUE!

I CAN SEE CLEARLY THE THOUGHTS OF A GENTLEMAN IN THE AUDIENCE... THIS GENTLEMAN DESIRES TO MURDER SOMEONE!...

YOU MAY THINK AT FIRST--AS DID OTHERS -- THAT MIGHTY MARO, THE MENTAL MASTER, IS A TRICKSTER, A FAKE! NO ONE CAN **REALLY** READ ANOTHER'S MIND, YOU SAY! ALL RIGHT-- BUT EVEN ROY RAYMOND, FACT-FINDER FOR THE "IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE" TELEVISION SHOW, GASPED IN AWE WHEN MIGHTY MARO TOLD HIM EXACTLY WHAT WAS ON HIS MIND! NO ASSISTANTS -- NO CODES -- NO SLEIGHT-OF-HAND! THEN HOW **DID** MARO DO IT? YOU'LL BE AMAZED, AS WERE OTHERS, WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW....

**"MIGHTY MARO--
The Man Who
Reads Minds!"**



AS ON EVERY OTHER FRIDAY NIGHT, MILLIONS GATHER AT THEIR TV SETS FOR THE "IMPOSSIBLE -- BUT TRUE" HALF-HOUR...

THIS IS ROY RAYMOND AGAIN-- AND TONIGHT FOR A START I'D LIKE YOU TO SEE ONE OF NATURE'S QUEEREST CHILDREN, THE "IMPOSSIBLE" FISH THAT CAN LIVE OUT OF WATER--
THE LUNGFISH!



POSSESSING LUNGS AS WELL AS GILLS, THIS FELLOW LAUGHS AT THE SAYING, "LIKE A FISH OUT OF WATER." HE IS FAR FROM HELPLESS ON LAND-- WHERE HE THRIVES WELL, AND HAS EVEN BEEN KNOWN TO **CLIMB TREES!**...



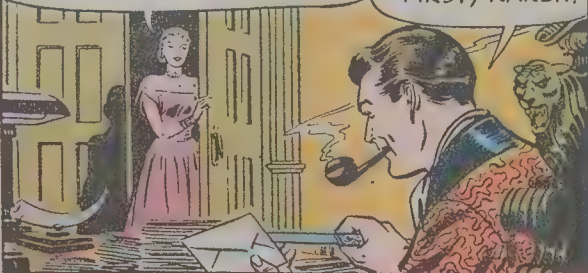
BIG THINGS MIGHT BE SLOW AND CUMBERSOME, BUT THE EARTH, WEIGHING 6 SEXTILLION 600 QUINTILLION SHORT TONS, MOVES AT THE RATE OF 1,100 MILES PER HOUR...WITHOUT DISTURBING A GRAIN OF DUST!...



ON GOES THE SHOW... A HALF-HOUR'S DISPLAY OF THE STRANGE AND THE CURIOUS THE WORLD OVER; THEN, AFTERWARDS, AT THE FACT-HUNTER'S MUSEUM-LIKE HOME...

SOME REPORTERS ARE HERE TO DO A STORY ON YOU..AND SOME APPLICANTS WITH ODD STUNTS WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU ABOUT APPEARING AS GUESTS ON YOUR SHOW!

I'LL SEE THE APPLICANTS FIRST, KAREN!



IN WALKS A MAN...AND A DOG!

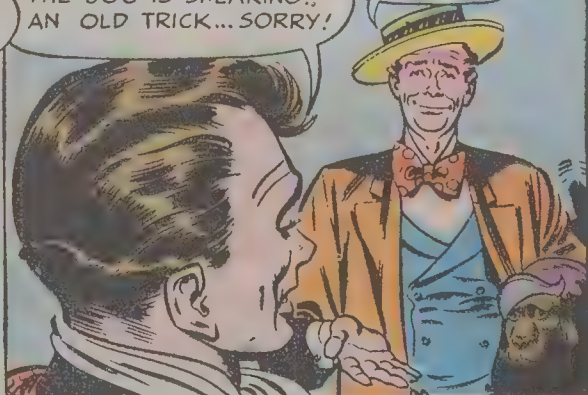
MEET O'TOOLE...THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY TALKING DOG! O'TOOLE, WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS? SAY HELLO!

HELLO, MR. RAYMOND! I'LL BET YOU THOUGHT THIS WAS IMPOSSIBLE! I CAN SPEAK FRENCH, TOO! C'EST BON!



VENTRILLOQUISM! YOU THROW YOUR VOICE... AND IT APPEARS THAT THE DOG IS SPEAKING! AN OLD TRICK... SORRY!

ISN'T THAT FUNNY... THIS GAG NEVER WORKS!



NEXT, ALL THE INVINCIBLE...FIRE-EATER...

A VERY UNUSUAL STUNT, ALI-- WHICH REQUIRES MUCH DARING AND PRACTICE, BUT...



... THERE'S NOTHING "IMPOSSIBLE" ABOUT IT... NOT WHEN YOU FIRE-PROOF YOUR FACE AND MOUTH WITH CERTAIN CHEMICALS! I ONCE SAW A MAN IN ALGERIA WALK OVER HOT COALS BY THE SAME METHOD! SORRY...



THEN THE THIRD APPLICANT ENTERS...

MR. RAYMOND, I WOULD LIKE TO APPEAR ON YOUR SHOW! I AM THE MIGHTY MARO! I HAVE AN UNUSUAL AND AMAZING TALENT... I CAN **READ MINDS!**

SORRY, SIR... BUT I KNOW THAT STUNT, TOO! IT'S DONE WITH ASSISTANTS AND CODES...



THINK OF A TELEPHONE NUMBER -- **ANY** NUMBER! THINK -- THINK HARD! AH! NOW **I** CONCENTRATE -- OUR MINDS ARE ATTUNED! THE NUMBER, SIR -- IS -EX. 2-2000! AM I CORRECT?

GREAT GUNS! YES!



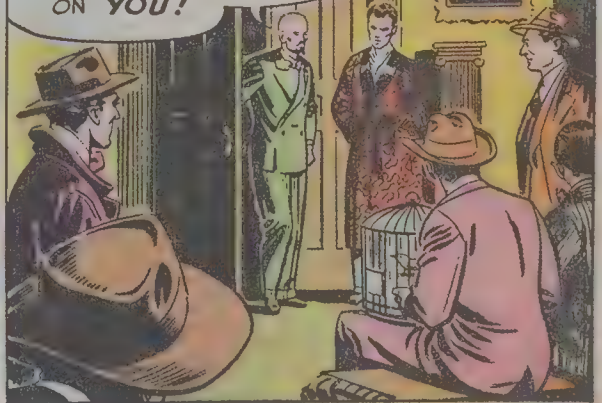
YOU, SIR -- A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY HERALD! YOU'RE THINKING OF THAT LATE DINNER YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE -- ROAST LAMB WITH MINT SAUCE AND VEGETABLES. RIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT! I **WAS** THINKING OF DINNER! HOW DOES THE GUY DO IT?



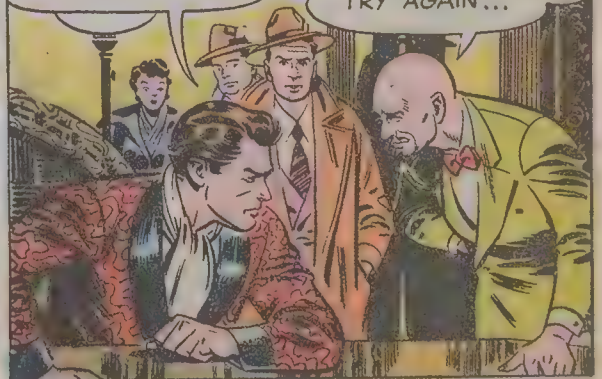
I USE NO ASSISTANTS -- NO CODES -- NO TRICKS! I MERELY READ MINDS! BEFORE SHOWING ME OUT, ALLOW ME TO TRY IT ON **YOU!**

VERY WELL... GO AHEAD!



IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A TRICK! THE NUMBER DOESN'T EVEN EXIST, SO FAR AS I KNOW! **I-I MADE IT UP!**

IT DOESN'T MATTER! YOU **THOUGHT** OF THE NUMBER, FICTIONAL OR REAL, AND I READ YOUR MIND! I WILL TRY AGAIN...



ON THE FOLLOWING FRIDAY, WHEN "IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE!" ONCE MORE GOES BEFORE THE CAMERAS, A SPECIAL GUEST ADDRESSES THE AUDIENCE...

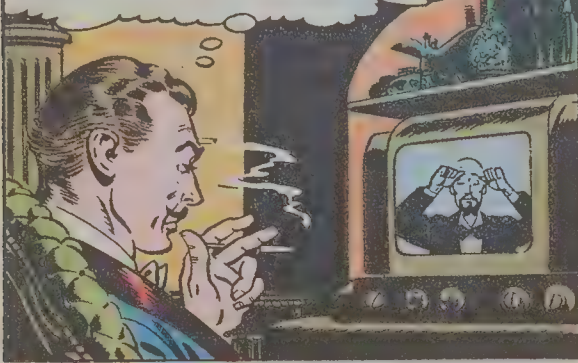
AH -- THE GENTLEMAN IN THE FOURTH ROW THERE! YOU, SIR -- THOUGH YOU ARE TRYING TO ENJOY YOURSELF, YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT A BUSINESS DEAL! CORRECT?

INCREDIBLE -- BUT HE'S RIGHT!

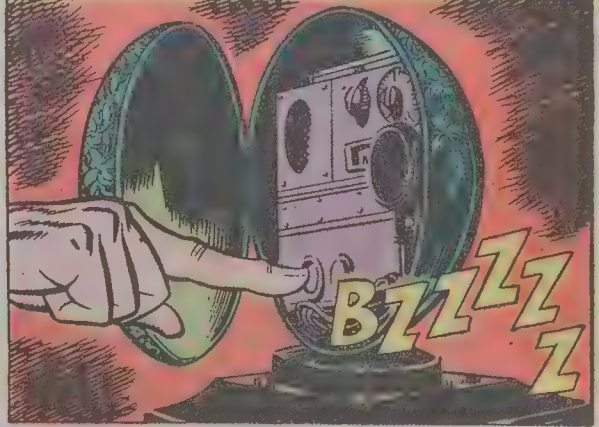


MEANWHILE A MAN NAMED MASON J. FEATHER, HAS BEEN WATCHING THE SHOW WITH MOUNTING EXCITEMENT.

MY WORD! THE MARO FELLOW IS FANTASTIC! AND HE SUGGESTS A TREMENDOUS PLAN TO ME!



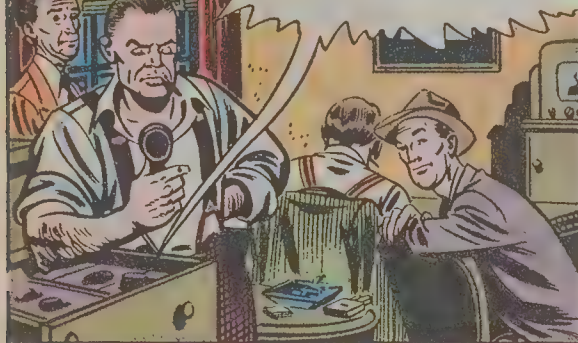
MASON FEATHER OPENS A UNIQUE GLOBE, FASHIONED FROM IMPERIAL JADE, AND WITHIN IS REVEALED A TINY BROADCASTING UNIT. HE PRESSES A BUZZER...



ELSEWHERE, IN A ROOM FILLED WITH HARD-FACED MEN, THE BUZZING SIGNAL IS RECEIVED...

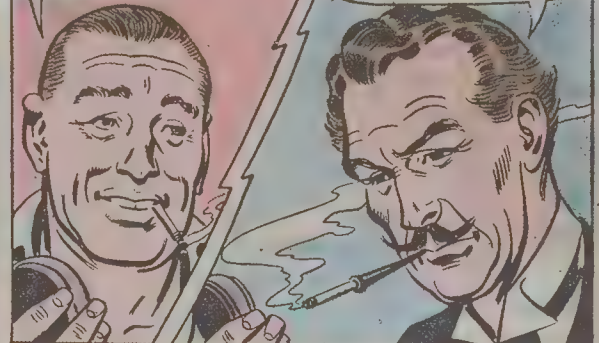
YEAH, BOSS?

THERE IS A TELEVISION SHOW ON RIGHT NOW-- AND THERE IS A MAN ON IT CALLED MIGHTY MARO--



YEAH -- WE WAS WATCHIN' HIM! HE'S A CORKER-- WONDER IF HE CAN READ **MY** MIND?

HARDLY!.. WITH WHAT YOU'VE GOT! LISTEN! I WANT YOU TO BRING THAT MAN IN! UNDERSTAND?



LATER, AS ROY, KAREN AND MARO STEP OUT ON THE POORLY LIT STREET...

TAXI, MISTER?

NO THANKS, I HAVE MY OWN CAR...

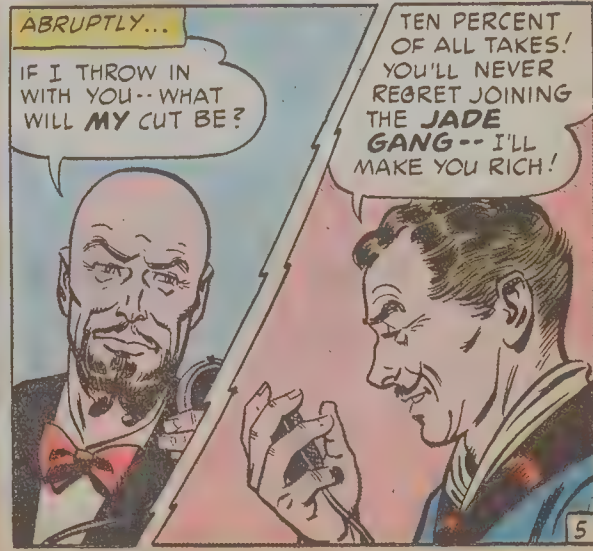
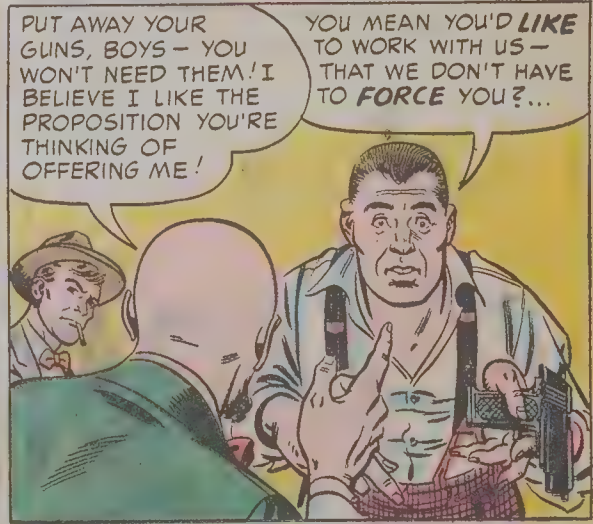
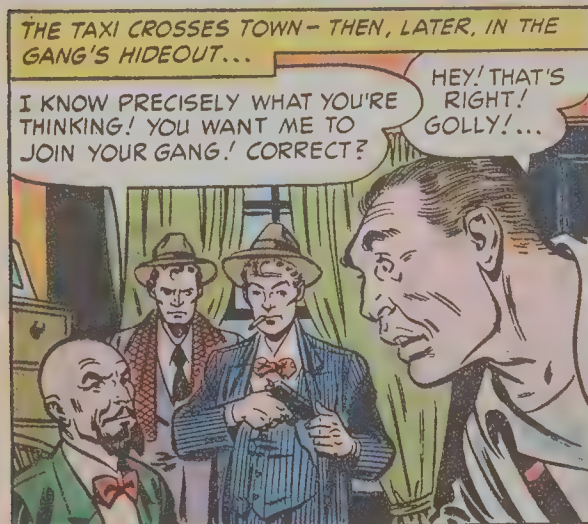
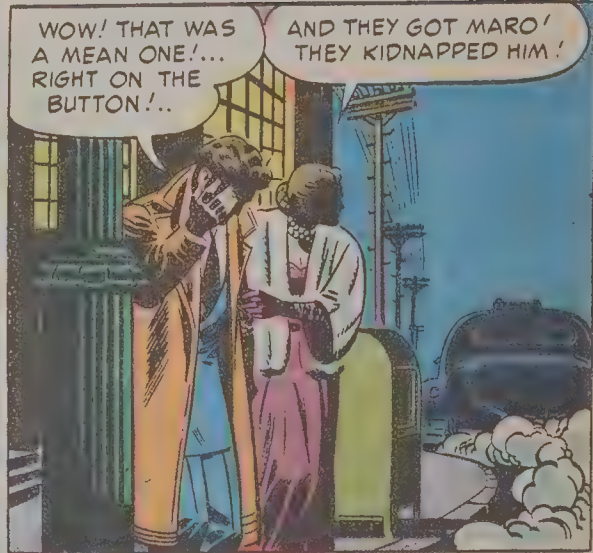


TWO FIGURES GLIDE FROM THE SHADOWS...

THE DRIVER'S OFFERIN' YA A LIFT, WISE GUY-- **GET IN!**

YEAH... AN' YA DON'T HAVE TO READ **MY** MIND, MARO-- I'LL TELL YA ALL ABOUT IT! IF YA DON'T GET IN, I'LL PLUG YA!





YOU SEE, MARO... I AM THE JADE KING, SOUGHT BY MANY KNOWN BY NONE! SOME CALL ME A CRIMINAL-- BUT ACTUALLY I AM A LOVER OF RARE JADE PIECES! I TAKE THEM BY ANY MEANS I CAN!



ONE WEEK LATER...

HERE'S THE DEAL, MARO..THE BOSS KNOWS THAT A SHIPMENT OF VALUABLE JADE IS HEADED FOR A CERTAIN STORE! WHAT HE WANTS TO KNOW, IS **HOW** IT'S COMING IN AND **WHEN**!

MMMM... AND WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE I SHOULD DO?



SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

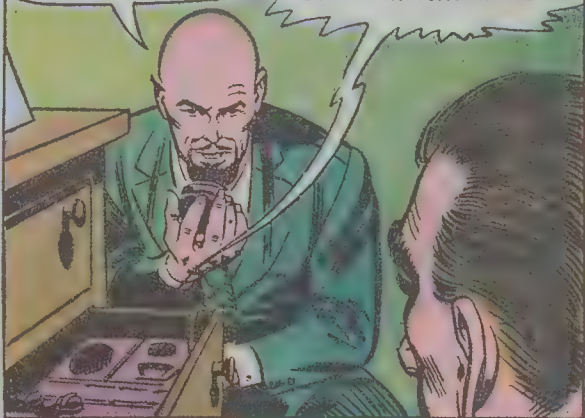
THE FELLOW WAS SO FIDGETY BECAUSE HE COULD HARDLY KEEP HIS MIND OFF A CERTAIN JADE SHIPMENT... **ARRIVING TOMORROW AT THREE A.M. ON THE STEAMER LOUISE!**

YOU READ HIS MIND! YOU GOT THE INFO WE WANTED! AMAZING! AND WITHOUT THE WHISKERS HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU!



I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN... AND I LIKE THAT TEN PERCENT DEAL! COUNT ME IN!

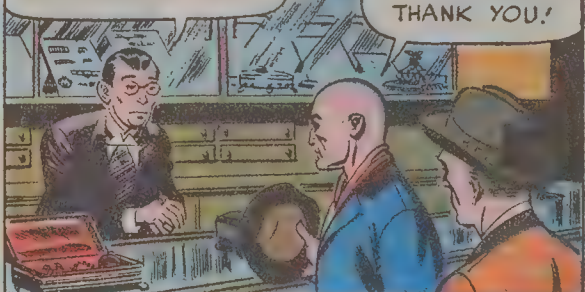
EXCELLENT! I'LL SEND YOU A LETTER OUTLINING MY PLANS FOR YOU! UNTIL THEN... ADIEU!



THE JADE GANG MEMBERS EXPLAIN A FANTASTIC PLAN, AND ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, MARO... WITHOUT A BEARD... ENTERS A JEWELER'S; AND...

I'M SORRY WE COULDN'T ACCOMMODATE YOU, SIR... WOULD YOU CARE TO CALL PERHAPS NEXT WEEK? MAYBE BY THEN WE'LL HAVE WHAT YOU SEEK?

UH--YES, OF COURSE! THANK YOU!



EARLY NEXT DAY... AT PRECISELY THREE A.M. ... FIGURES SILENTLY BOARD THE S.S. LOUISE, AND...

THIS IS IT-- LET'S SCRAM!

THAT SHIPMENT WAS A TOP SECRET! HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?

A LITTLE BOID TOLD US! HAW! HAW!

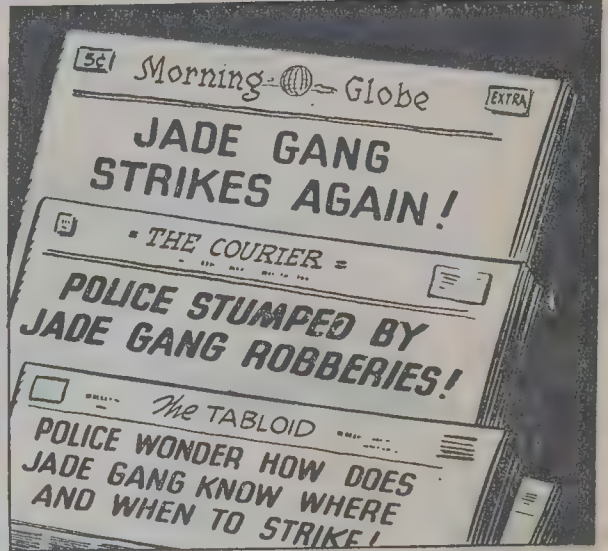


JOB FOLLOWS JOB, AND BEHIND EACH LURKS THE INCREDIBLE CONTRIBUTION OF THE MIGHTY MARO, MENTAL WIZARD!

I READ THE FELLOW'S MIND-- I CAN GIVE YOU THE COMBINATION TO THE VAULT...

HE TOLD ME THE SECRET WITHOUT KNOWING IT-- I KNOW WHERE THE JADE STORE IS HIDDEN...

IT WAS SIMPLE! I MERELY READ HIS MIND! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU THE HIDING PLACE...



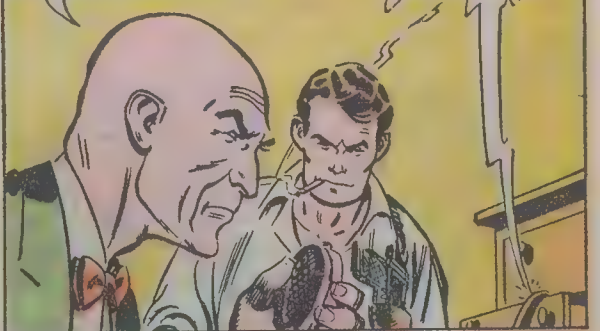
FINALLY, A WEEK LATER, ON A FRIDAY NIGHT...

MARO, ON THE "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE!" PROGRAM TONIGHT, ROY RAYMOND EXHIBITED A JADE EYE FROM AN IDOL OF THE CHOU DYNASTY, II B.C.! YOU MUST FIND OUT WHERE THAT EYE IS KEPT! IT IS THE MOST VALUABLE JADE PIECE ON EARTH!...

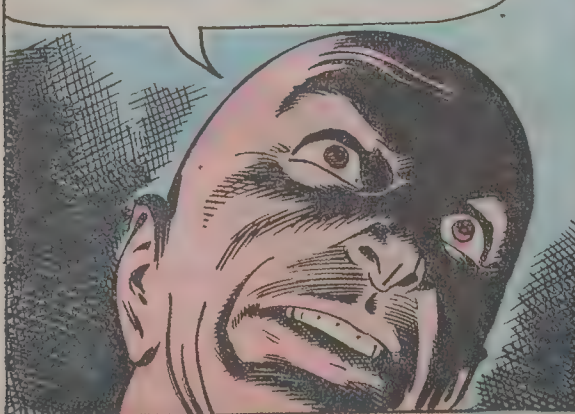


BUT I CAN'T SHOW MYSELF TO RAYMOND-- HE AND THE POLICE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR ME!... BUT WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! MAYBE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, BUT I'LL TRY IT...

GREAT GUNS, MAN! TRY WHAT?



I'LL TELEPHONE HIM... I'LL ATTEMPT THE GREATEST STUNT OF ALL TIME!... TO READ A MAN'S MIND BY PHONE! YES-- OVER WIRES... BY TELEPHONE! I'LL ASTOUND MODERN SCIENCE!...



THOSE IN THE ROOM GROW SILENT-- NO ONE DARES MOVE.. BECAUSE IN A DISGUISED VOICE MIGHTY MARO SPEAKS TO ROY RAYMOND, AND AFTER A MOMENT HE HANGS UP..

I DID IT! I TELL YOU, I DID IT! I READ HIS MIND BY PHONE! SCIENCE WON'T BELIEVE IT-- NEITHER WILL THE WORLD! BUT, BY THUNDER, I DID IT! I NOW KNOW WHERE THE JADE EYE IS! WHERE? WHERE?



THEN...

THE EYE IS LOCKED IN THE HEAD OF A TREMENDOUS IDOL AT RAYMOND'S HOME-- AN IDOL TOO HEAVY TO MOVE! INTRICATE LOCKS HOLD THE EYE FAST, BUT WE'LL ATTEMPT TO DISLODGE IT!

FOOLS! AND **BREAK IT?** NO! IT'LL TAKE A PERFECTIONIST FOR THIS JOB... I, PERSONALLY, WILL DO IT! LISTEN!



THAT NEXT NIGHT, IN THE EMPTY RAYMOND HOME, FIGURES STEAL SILENTLY ABOUT, LED BY A MASKED MAN...

THE PLACE IS DESERTED-- BUT TAKE NO CHANCES! AH! THE EYE! A BEAUTY, INDEED! BE SILENT WHILE I WORK.



SUDDENLY-- LIGHTS!

LOOK -- COPPERS!

FIGHT YOUR WAY OUT!

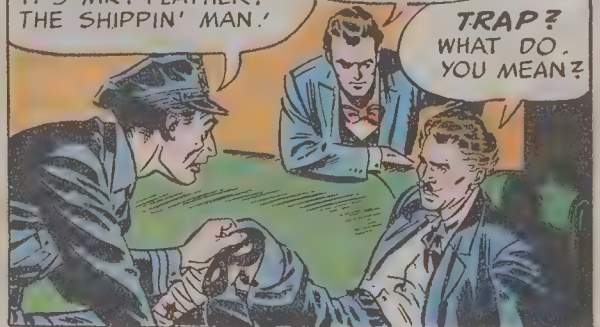


THE BRIEF STRUGGLE ENDS WHEN THE MASKED LEADER FALLS WITH A BULLET IN HIS LEG, AND...

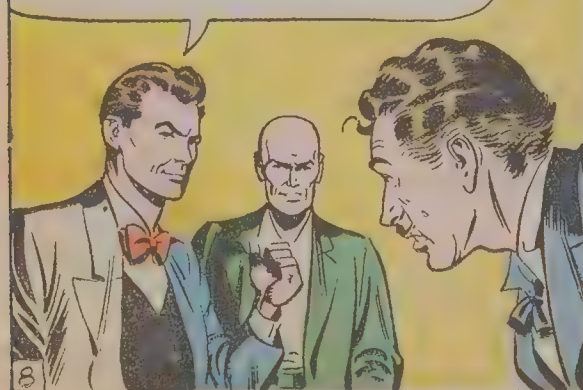
NOW TO REMOVE THE MASK, AND -- **JUMPIN' CATFISH!** IT'S MR. FEATHER!... THE SHIPPIN' MAN!

ALSO..THE MYSTERIOUS JADE KING -- WHO FELL INTO OUR **TRAP!**

TRAP? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



MEET MIGHTY MARO -- OTHERWISE KNOWN AS HADLEY ELLIS, CRACK **UNDERCOVER MAN!** IT WAS HIS IDEA TO POSE AS A "MIND READER," LET CERTAIN REPORTERS, MERCHANTS AND POLICE IN ON THE TRICK, THEN TRAP YOU AS HE DID!



HE FIGURED IF WE PUBLICIZED HIM ON MY SHOW, THE JADE GANG WOULD SEE IT, AND WANT TO USE HIM TO HELP PULL JOBS. MR. ELLIS PLAYED ALONG WITH YOU ... THEN PERFORMED HIS LAST PIECE OF "MIND-READING" TO LURE YOU HERE!



WOW! KIDS!

I'M GIVING AWAY 10,000 OFFICIAL BAZOOKA SCOUTING KNIVES!

YESSIREE! IT'S THE KNIFE
YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED!
WHAT A GIFT!



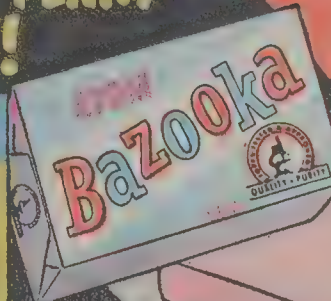
Prizes!
Comics!

Send no money...
write no letters...
Start Collecting
Wrappers Today

TO THE FIRST 10,000 BOYS & GIRLS TO SEND IN 100 PENNY BAZOOKA WRAPPERS!

YOU CAN WIN my official scouting
knife! Just follow these simple rules!

1. Start today to save the wrappers from delicious PENNY BAZOOKA Bubble Gum. All BAZOOKA wrappers are good for this KNIFE OFFER.
2. When you have collected one hundred of these red, white and blue silver foil wrappers, put them in an envelope, with your name and address on a slip of paper inside.
3. Mail to BAZOOKA, Dept. R, Box 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. The first 10,000 entries received in this prize award will win my BAZOOKA Scouting Knife. Entries judged by the date and hour of the postmark on your letter to give everybody, everywhere the same chance. Duplicate prizes in case of ties.
4. Entries must be postmarked not later than midnight, December 15, 1949, to qualify.
5. Offer open to all residents of the U. S.; its territories and possessions, except employees, and their families, of Topps Chewing Gum and its advertising agency.

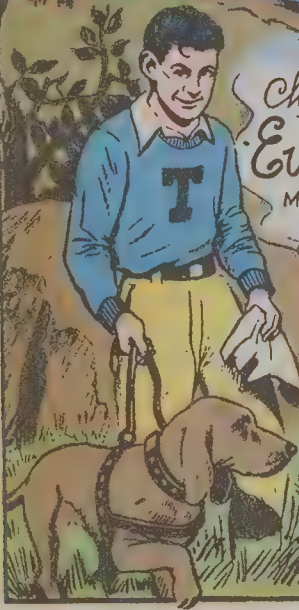


PENNY
Bazooka

2 BIG CHEWS 1¢

Made by the makers of Topps Chewing Gum

BLOOD HOUNDS

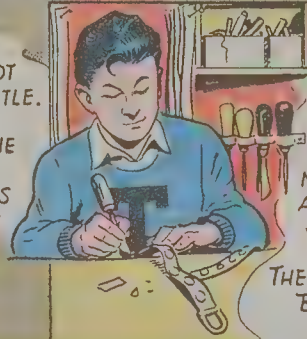


Charlie Evans, 18,

HAS ONE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL DOG KENNELS IN THE NATION. HE RAISES, TRAINS AND SELLS BLOODHOUNDS!

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, THESE DOGS ARE NOT FIERCE—THEY'RE VERY GENTLE.

CHARLIE LIVES NEAR THE FLORIDA EVERGLADES, IDEAL TRAINING GROUNDS FOR HIS CANINE GENIUSES OF SMELL. CHARLIE SELLS TO POLICE DEPARTMENTS AND GETS BIG PRICES.



CHARLIE ALSO HAS A SIDE LINE. HE BUYS LEATHER HIDES AND MAKES LEASHES AND HARNESS TO SELL WITH HIS PETS. THE LAD IS IN BIG BUSINESS!

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The ANDREWS RAIDERS



A
SPECIAL
FEATURE

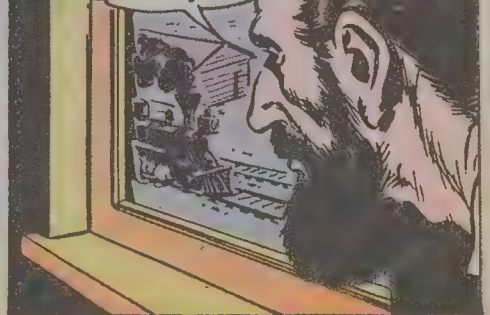
FROM A LOCOMOTIVE CHASE THROUGH GEORGIA TO THE FIRST CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR— THAT WAS THE AMAZING SEQUENCE OF EVENTS IN ONE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL AND THRILLING TALES IN AMERICAN HISTORY... THIS IS THE DARING EXPLOIT OF A YANK SUICIDE SQUAD AND A MANHUNT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET!

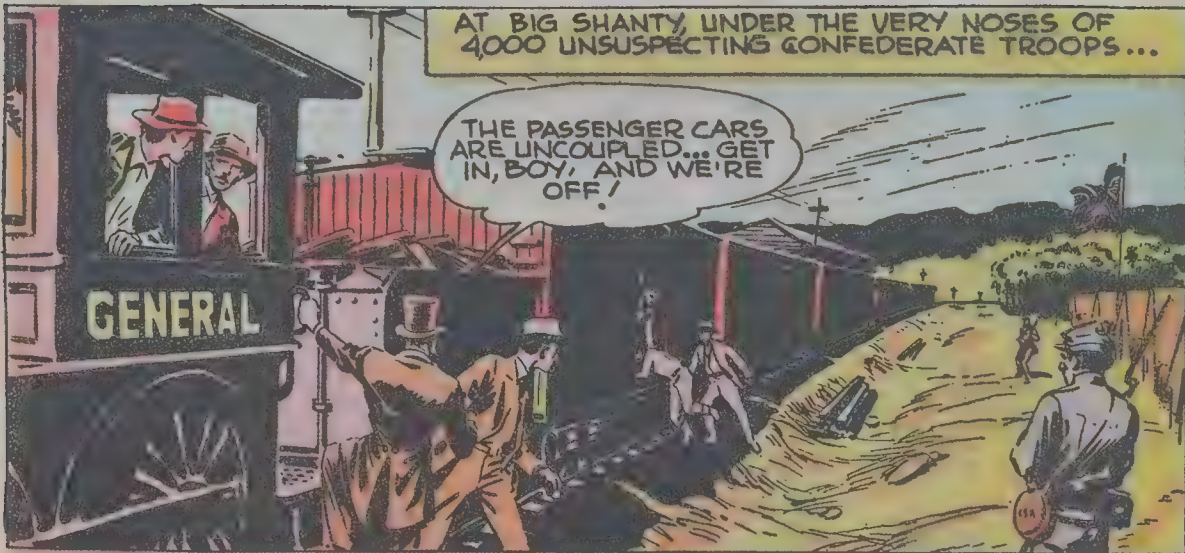
TIME: APRIL 12, 1862
PLACE: A HOTEL ROOM IN MARIETTA, GEORGIA,
WHERE 21 U.S. ARMY ENLISTED MEN IN CIVILIAN
GARBS LISTEN TO INSTRUCTIONS FROM THEIR
LEADER, JAMES ANDREWS...

... AND GEN. MITCHELL WANTS THE RAIL LINE TO
CHATTANOOGA CUT TO PREVENT SUPPLIES FROM
REACHING THE CONFEDERATE ARMY IN TENNESSEE...
THAT'S OUR JOB! WE ARE 200 MILES INSIDE
ENEMY TERRITORY AND WE MUST BE
ESPECIALLY CAREFUL...



HERE COMES THE TRAIN
WHICH WILL TAKE US TO
BIG SHANTY, AND THERE,
WHILE THE TRAIN CREW AND
PASSENGERS ARE AT BREAK-
FAST, WE'LL SEIZE THE ENGINE
AND HEAD NORTH. OUR
SUCCESS WILL SHORTEN
THE WAR... LET'S
GO!





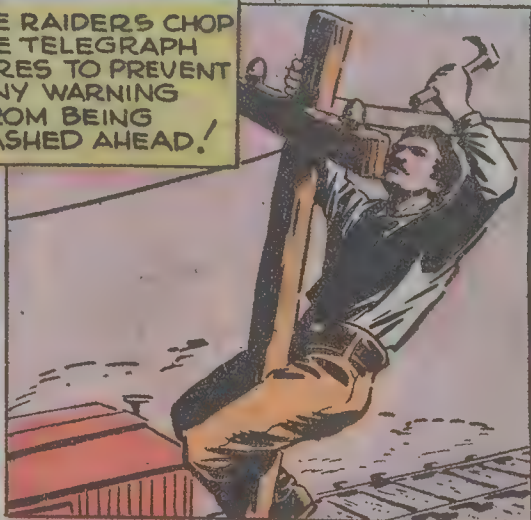
AT BIG SHANTY, UNDER THE VERY NOSES OF 4000 UNSUSPECTING CONFEDERATE TROOPS...

THE PASSENGER CARS ARE UNCOUPLED... GET IN, BOY, AND WE'RE OFF!

AND THE "GENERAL" ROARS AWAY WITH ANDREWS' RAIDERS AT THE THROTTLE...



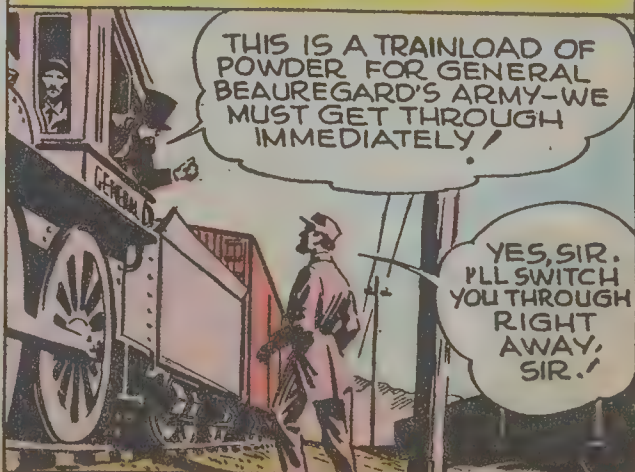
THE RAIDERS CHOP THE TELEGRAPH WIRES TO PREVENT ANY WARNING FROM BEING FLASHED AHEAD!



THE SINGLE-TRACKED RAILS ARE TORN UP TO PREVENT PURSUIT!



ANDREWS BLUFFS HIS WAY PAST STATIONS... SWITCHES...



THIS IS A TRAINLOAD OF POWDER FOR GENERAL BEAUREGARD'S ARMY-WE MUST GET THROUGH IMMEDIATELY!

YES, SIR. I'LL SWITCH YOU THROUGH RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT BIG SHANTY, THE CONDUCTOR OF THE CAPTURED TRAIN, WILLIAM FULLER, AND THE ENGINEER, MURPHY, RUSH FROM BREAKFAST AS THEIR TRAIN DISAPPEARS...

AND WHILE THE SOLDIERS CHEER THEM ON, FULLER, MURPHY AND A MACHINIST START TO CHASE THE TRAIN ON FOOT!

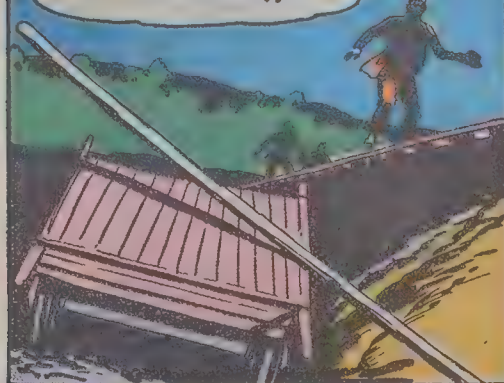
THE TRAIN- IT'S BEING STOLEN!

COME ON, MURPHY, WE WON'T CATCH THEM STANDING HERE!



TWO MILES DOWN THE TRACK.

LOOK, BOYS, A POLE CAR- LET'S HOIST IT ON THE TRACKS!!



"POLING" FURIOUSLY, THE THREE SOUTHERNERS CONTINUE THEIR PURSUIT...



SUDDENLY- AT THE BROKEN RAIL...



THERE'S THE SMOKE FROM THE YANKEE'S TRAIN UP AHEAD! WE'RE GAINING ON THEM!

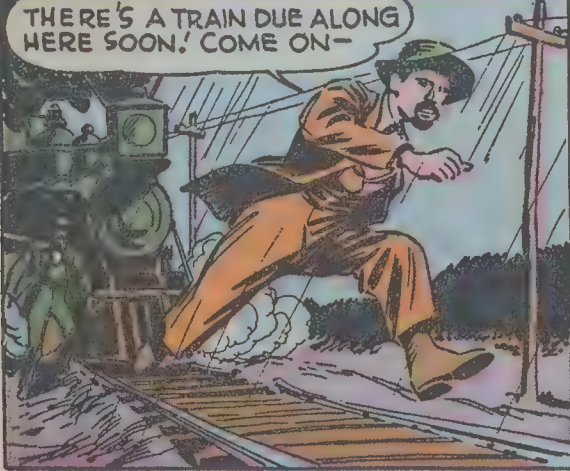
LOOK! THEY'VE TORN UP A RAIL! WE'LL HAVE TO STOP!



UNHURT, THE MEN SET THE POLE CAR BACK ON THE RAILS AND CONTINUE ON UNTIL THEY COME UPON AN ENGINE ON A SIDING - AT LAST, THEY ARE IN HOT PURSUIT WITH THEIR TENDER LOADED WITH CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS...

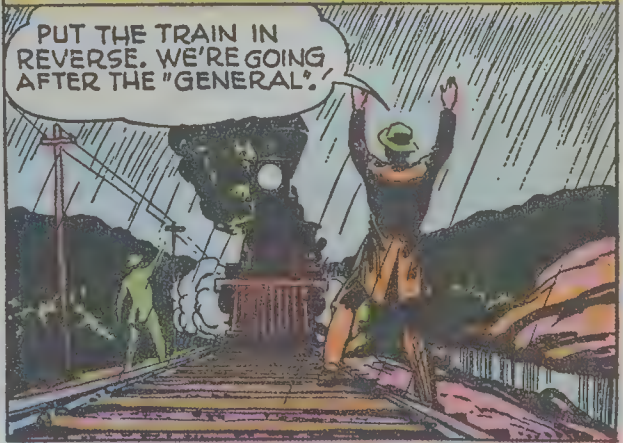
BUT FULLER IS NOT TO BE DENIED AS IT BEGINS TO RAIN...

THERE'S A TRAIN DUE ALONG HERE SOON! COME ON—



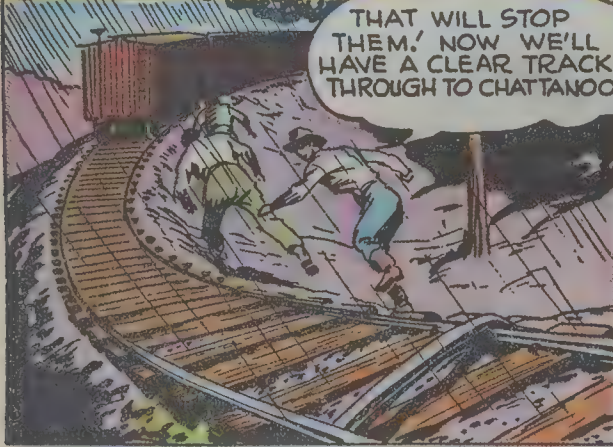
RUNNING AHEAD UP THE TRACKS, FULLER AND MURPHY COMMANDEER A TRAIN WHICH THE ANDREWS RAIDERS HAD RECENTLY PASSED ON A SIDING...

PUT THE TRAIN IN REVERSE. WE'RE GOING AFTER THE "GENERAL".

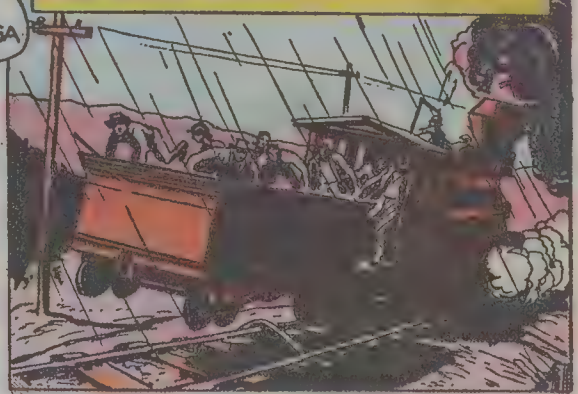


HEARING THE PURSUING TRAIN COMING, THE RAIDERS PLACE A RAIL ON THE TRACK...

THAT WILL STOP THEM! NOW WE'LL HAVE A CLEAR TRACK THROUGH TO CHATTANOOGA!



BUT AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS... THE CONFEDERATE TRAIN HITS THE RAIL HEAD ON, JUMPS A FOOT IN THE AIR, AND LANDS ON THE TRACKS AGAIN!



THEY'RE STILL COMING AND TOO CLOSE BEHIND FOR US TO TEAR UP ANOTHER RAIL—LET'S STOP AND FIGHT IT OUT WITH THEM, ANDREWS!

NOT NOW! OUR JOB IS TO BURN THE BRIDGES AHEAD. WE CAN'T LOSE ANY MORE TIME! WE'LL UNCOUPLE A BOX CAR ON THE NEXT GRADE!

LOOK! THAT CAR COMING STRAIGHT AT US! IT WILL WRECK US SURE!

BACK UP! WE'LL RIDE THE PUNCH, AND PUSH THE BOX CAR OFF AT THE NEXT SIDING...



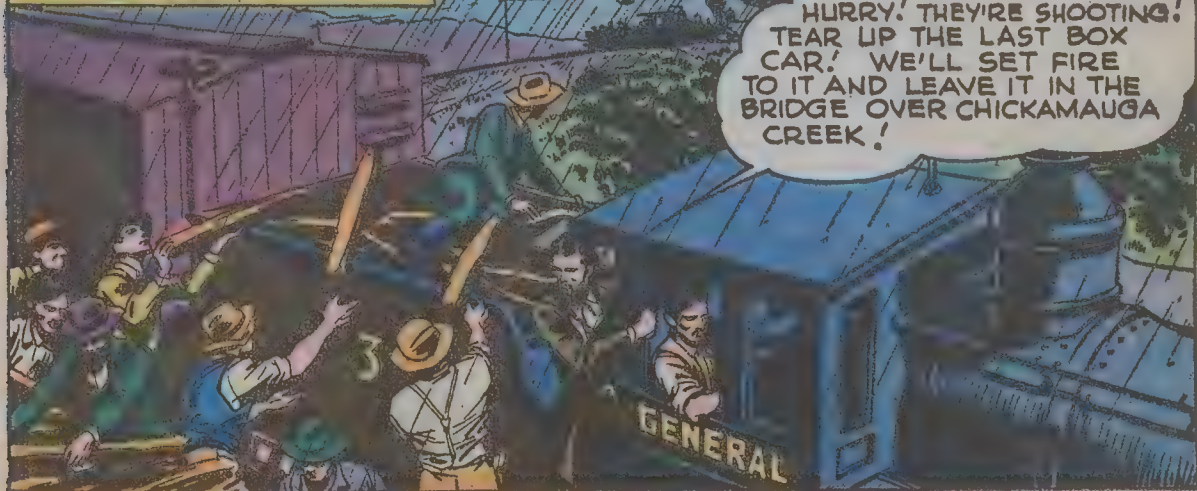
A SECOND BOX CAR IS LEFT IN THE SHADOWS OF A COVERED BRIDGE, BUT THE PURSUERS SEE IT IN TIME AND PUSH IT OUT... WHILE ON THE "GENERAL"...



THESE TIES WILL SLOW THEM UP AND GIVE US TIME TO LOAD AT THE NEXT FUELING STATION.



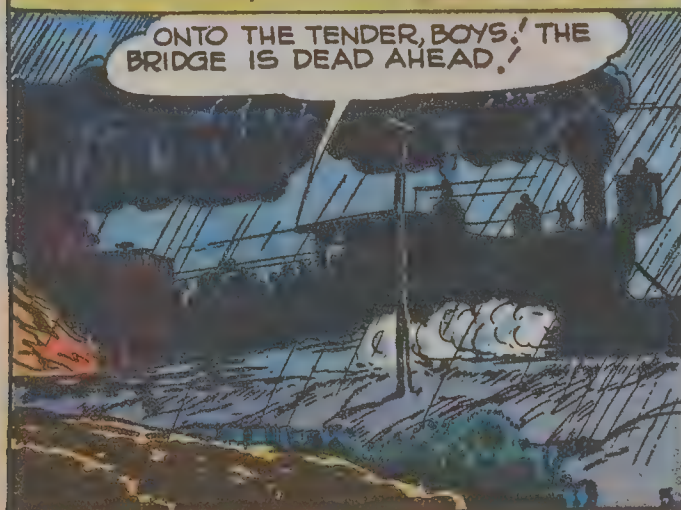
AT THE WOOD STATION...



HURRY! THEY'RE SHOOTING! TEAR UP THE LAST BOX CAR! WE'LL SET FIRE TO IT AND LEAVE IT IN THE BRIDGE OVER CHICKAMAUGA CREEK!

WITH DIFFICULTY, THE LAST BOX CAR IS FIRED!

ONTO THE TENDER, BOYS! THE BRIDGE IS DEAD AHEAD!

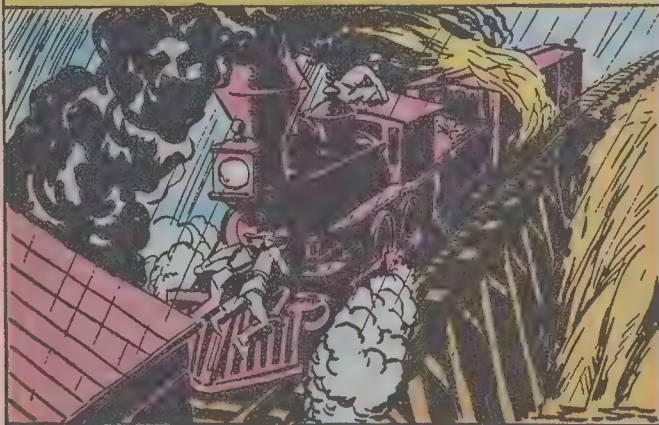


AND AT CHICKAMAUGA CREEK, THE RAIDERS LEAVE THE BOX CAR BLAZING INSIDE THE BRIDGE...

IF ONLY IT HAS ENOUGH TIME TO BURN THE BRIDGE!



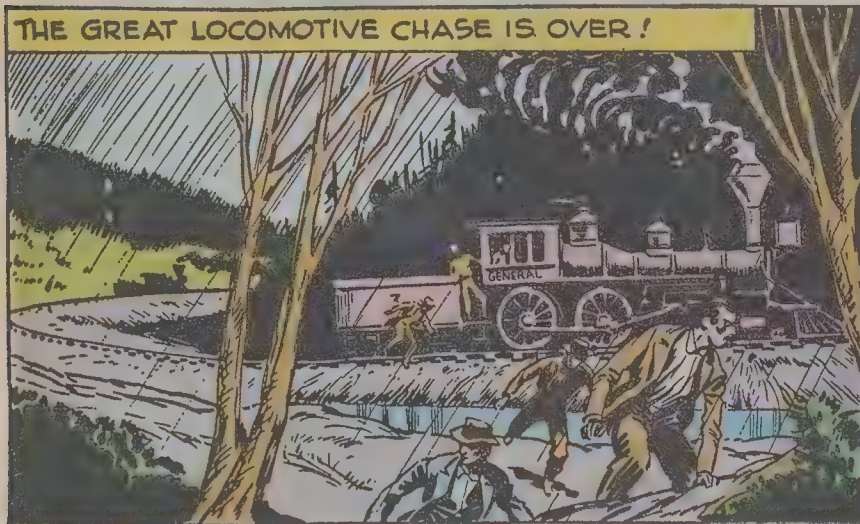
BUT LUCK IS AGAINST THE RAIDERS — THE BRIDGE IS TOO WET TO BURN AND THE CONFEDERATE TRAIN PUSHES THE BLAZING BOX CAR OUT INTO THE OPEN ...



BOYS, WE'VE PLAYED OUR LAST ACE ... OUR FUEL IS GONE! WE'VE GOT TO JUMP FOR IT. TAKE TO THE WOODS AND GOOD LUCK!



THE GREAT LOCOMOTIVE CHASE IS OVER!



THE ANDREWS RAIDERS WERE CAPTURED TO THE MAN...THEIR MISSION HAD FAILED, BUT THEIR HEROISM HAD ELECTRIFIED THE ENTIRE NORTH!

ANDREWS AND 7 OTHERS WERE HANGED AS SPIES. EIGHT ESCAPED, AND THE REMAINDER WERE EXCHANGED IN 1863 AND WERE CALLED TO WASHINGTON...

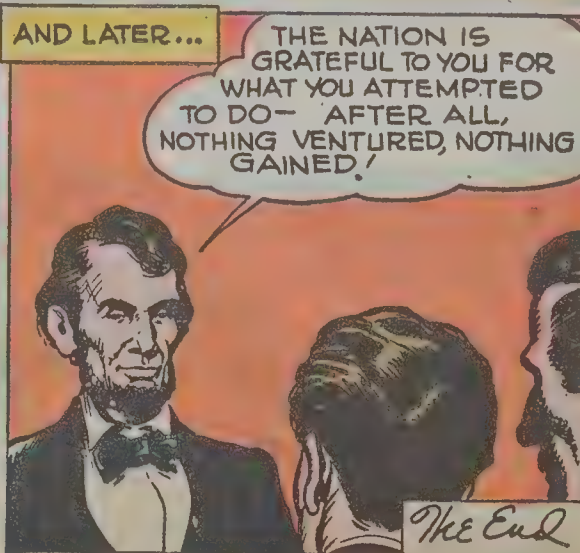
CONGRESS HAS JUST ORDERED THESE MEDALS PREPARED AND YOU MEN SHALL HAVE THE FIRST!

THANK YOU, MR. STANTON!



AND LATER...

THE NATION IS GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR WHAT YOU ATTEMPTED TO DO — AFTER ALL, NOTHING VENTURED, NOTHING GAINED!



The End

ROBOTMAN WILL BE BACK AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE

SUPERBOY *says*

"GIVE YOUR TOWN A PRESENT!"

SMALLVILLE, HOME OF SUPERBOY, IS VISITED BY A GROUP OF OUT-OF-TOWN CIVIC LEADERS ...

WE'RE ANXIOUS TO SEE THE KIND OF VOLUNTEER WORK THAT THE BOYS AND GIRLS HERE HAVE DONE TO MAKE THIS A MODEL TOWN.

AND I'VE VOLUNTEERED TO SHOW YOU!

TOWN H

MOMENTS LATER...

WELL! THIS IS SERVICE DE LUXE! THIS TYPE OF RAPID TRANSPORTATION ISN'T AVAILABLE IN OTHER TOWNS, I'M SURE!

FIRST STOP-- SMALLVILLE HOSPITAL ...

THESE GIRLS PREPARE BANDAGES, SET UP TRAYS, FIX FLOWERS FOR PATIENTS, AND READ TO THEM.

I'M THINKING OF BEING A NURSE SOME DAY-- AND THIS IS A GOOD WAY OF LEARNING AS WELL AS BEING USEFUL.

WE'RE MAKING POSTERS ADVERTISING A NEW EXHIBIT NEXT WEEK.

I'M LEAVING NOW TO MAKE CLOTHES FOR THE YOUNGSTERS AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

SOME GET SCHOOL CREDIT FOR THEIR WORK, OTHERS DO IT JUST AS A HOBBY. BUT IN EITHER CASE THEY'RE HELPING THE TOWN!

THEN, A SCHOOL PLAYGROUND...

THERE'S AN OLDER BOY WHO'S HELPING THE COACH TEACH BEGINNERS FOOTBALL. HE'S PERFORMING A USEFUL FUNCTION-- AND AT THE SAME TIME GETTING VALUABLE EXPERIENCE HIMSELF.

FINALLY, AT THE END OF THE RAPID TOUR ...

THESE ARE ONLY SOME OF THE VOLUNTEER JOBS THE BOYS AND GIRLS HAVE UNDERTAKEN. SOME ARE BUSY NOW REHEARSING A RADIO PROGRAM TO RAISE FUNDS FOR THE COMMUNITY CHEST, OTHERS ARE WRITING COPY FOR THEIR WEEKLY COLUMN IN OUR NEWSPAPER.

THERE'S A VOLUNTEER JOB FOR YOUNGSTERS IN EVERY TOWN. PITCH IN AND HELP MAKE YOUR TOWN A BETTER PLACE TO LIVE IN!



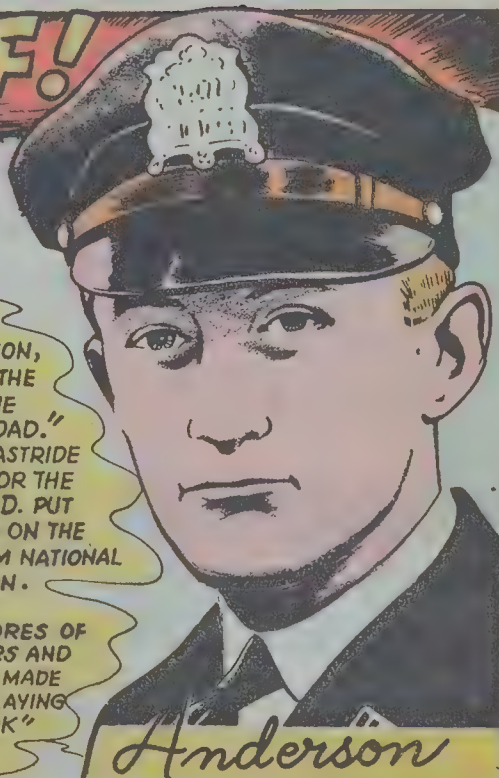
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS, THIS PAGE APPEARS IN MORE THAN 10,000,000 MAGAZINES OF THE NATIONAL COMICS GROUP (SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATIONS).

LONE WOLF!



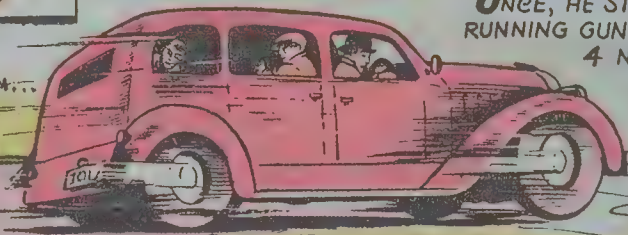
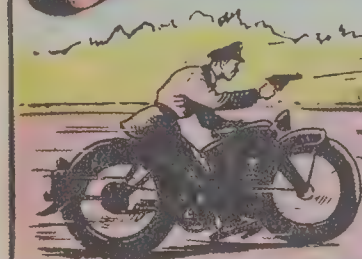
THEY CALL LT. AMOS ANDERSON, "FAMOUS AMOS, THE LONE WOLF OF THE BOSTON POST ROAD." HIS ADVENTURES ASTRIDE A MOTORCYCLE FOR THE DARIEN, CONN., P.D. PUT THAT LITTLE TOWN ON THE MAP AND WON HIM NATIONAL RECOGNITION.

HE CAUGHT SCORES OF OF ARMED KILLERS AND SMUGGLERS WHO MADE THE MISTAKE OF PLAYING HIM FOR A "HICK" COP.



Anderson

ONCE, HE STAGED A WILD, RUNNING GUN BATTLE WITH 4 NEW YORK GANGSTERS. THEY FINALLY GAVE UP AFTER A CHASE OF 90 MILES!

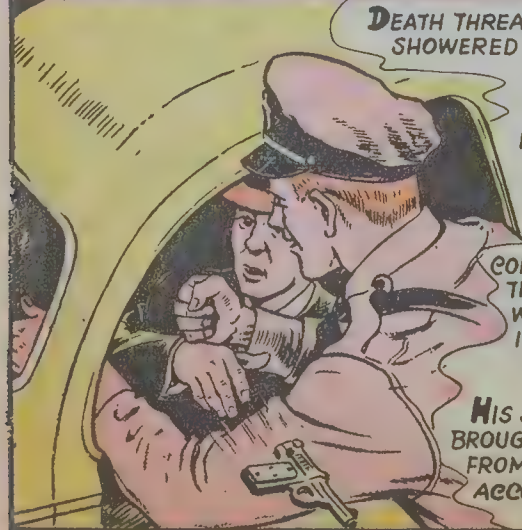


THE NEW YORK POLICE COMMISSIONER CALLED IT, "THE GREATEST INDIVIDUAL JOB OF POLICE WORK EVER ATTEMPTED."

DEATH THREATS HAVE BEEN SHOWERED ON THE DARING LONE WOLF.

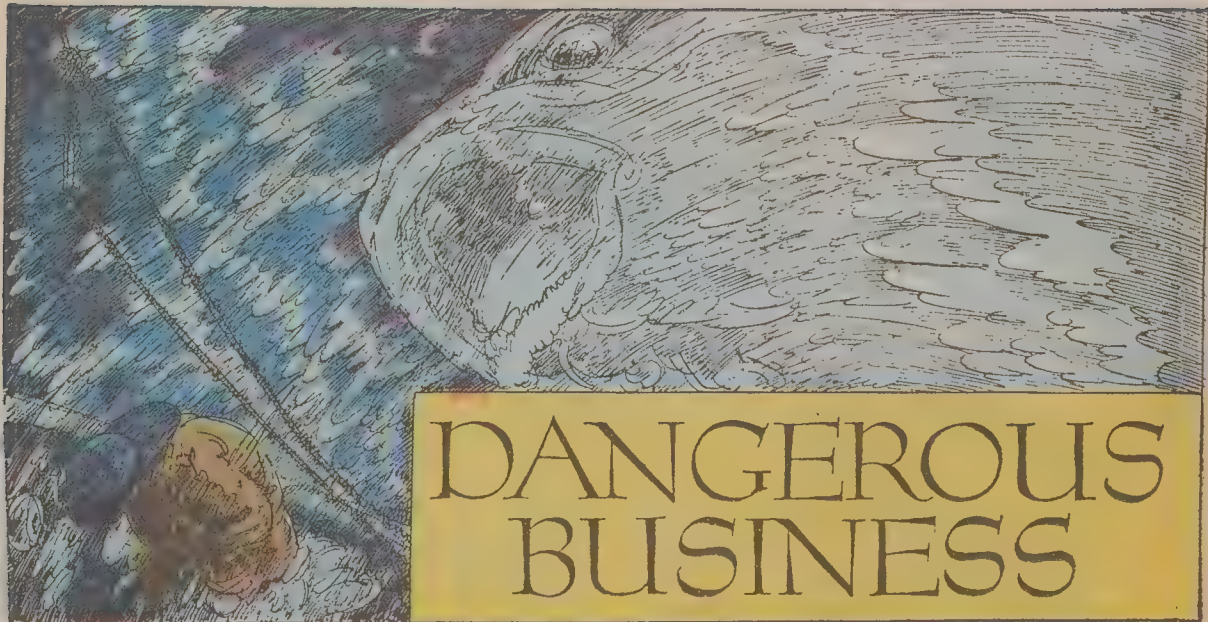
ANDERSON'S HUNCHES CAUSE HIM TO INVESTIGATE THE RIGHT AUTOS. HE CONFISCATED MORE THAN \$1,000,000 WORTH OF LOOT IN THE DAYS OF PROHIBITION.

HIS SUPERB WORK EVEN BROUGHT HIM AN INVITATION FROM ADMIRAL BYRD TO ACCOMPANY HIM TO THE SOUTH POLE!



IN 1930 THE LONE WOLF WAS SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD. HE SURVIVED, HOWEVER, AND IS STILL NABBING CRIMINALS!

The End.



DANGEROUS BUSINESS

SCIENTISTS have been issuing grave warnings for many years to the effect that unless we learn better to conserve our natural resources, our poor old world will soon find itself unable to produce enough food to feed its billions of inhabitants.

Since the development of machines, it doesn't take much research to discover how our lands have been plundered. When America was first discovered, then settled by the early pioneers, it was a land so rich that for a long time we foolishly believed we could be completely self-sufficient, able to provide our population with every necessity and luxury known to man.

However, greed, and ignorant methods of agriculture and mining soon made it all too clear that unless we took drastic steps immediately, we might find our great land hopelessly used up and unproductive. In many parts of our country still, there are vast tracts of farm and timberlands which are laid to waste season after season by excessive planting on the one hand and excessive cutting on the other. Soil has not been allowed to "rest" in such cases, and after a while, all the valuable minerals and growth aids are drawn from the

earth, leaving it fit only for stub land.

But far more curious than agricultural and forest problems is the great problem of the ocean. And at last, the nations of the world are attempting to do something about it.

Our own northeastern shores, from Cape Cod to Labrador, were first populated by Europeans who came to fish the fabulously productive waters and stayed to become Americans, usually handing down their fishing traditions from generation to generation.

These shores, for hundreds of years, have provided an enormous amount of food for more than half the world. Not fish alone, but all of their by-products—proteins and vitamins found in the oils of various fishes—these have helped to keep the nations of the world healthy and prosperous during times of peace.

But now we are faced with a bad situation. The waters have been overfished, plundered to such an extent that our State Department called a conference in Washington to weigh the serious threat to the world's food supply. Ten countries attended the session. It is the hope of this nation and the others that soon a board of Control and Conservation may be set up on an international basis that will have the power

to recommend and watch progressive methods of deep sea fishing.

Not the least of the problems facing this international project is the character of the fishermen themselves. In a way, the men who go down to the sea in fishing boats are the same men who were plying the waters 200 years ago and more. They come from generations of families who have never done anything else. They know their business and go about it in just about the same way as their great-great-grandfathers did. Outside of more modern conveniences on board ship, the actual fishing is carried on under the same rugged conditions. Weather and ocean and fish have not altered for millions of years. And they are the elements in the business that have to be fought.

The life of a trawler fisherman is one of the very toughest and it's hard for a landlubber to figure what keeps a man at it. But once a fisherman, always one, it seems. He is alternately frozen, sunburned, battered about in storms, injured by pieces of equipment, and sometimes lost at sea in one of the Grand Banks' terrible fogs. But it is due to their backbreaking toil that the world is supplied with a huge portion of its necessary food.

And these New England fishermen now have confined their operations closer to shore, which makes the situation all the more difficult to solve. This is how it happened: When diesel-powered otter trawlers replaced the old-time schooners, the cost of upkeep on these modern vessels made long trips of 2000 miles prohibitive because of fuel, equipment, and the competition of other ships getting back faster with a bigger catch. So, as a group, almost all the fishermen stayed closer to shore and fished in a limited territory.

To indicate how serious this close shore operation is to supplies, let's take the two main sources of fish in this area. The first is Georges Bank, some 150 miles due east of Cape Cod; the other is the Gulf of Maine, about 150 miles northeast of the Cape. And these two

areas are being fished clean. Twenty years ago, an off shore trawler of Georges Bank could make an average daily catch of 46,000 pounds. Today, a lucky catch is 10,000 pounds, and not as good quality of fish either.

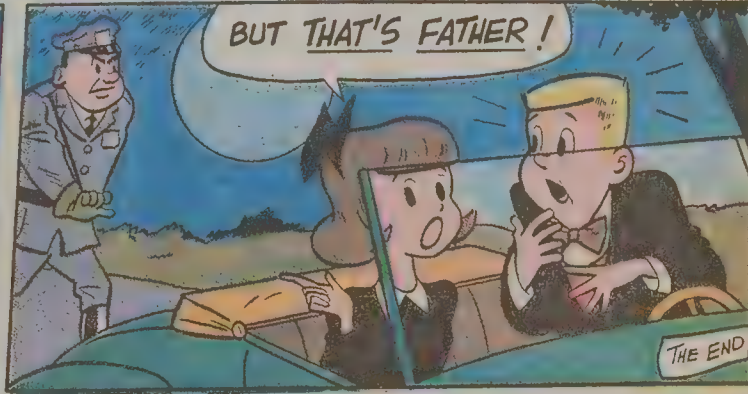
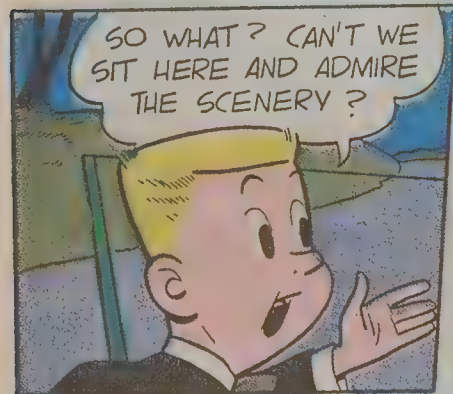
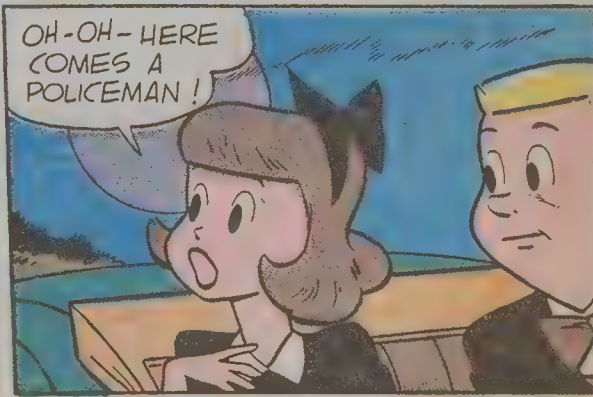
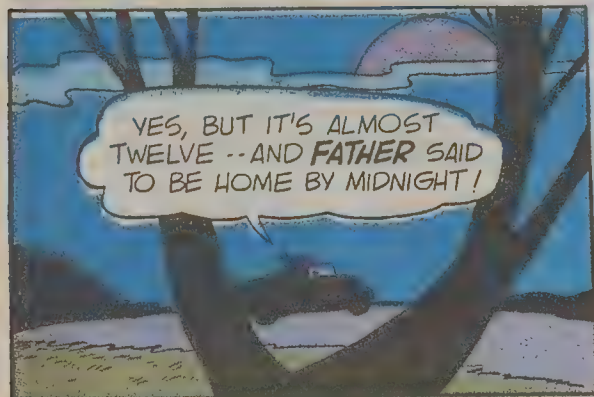
You can see how crucial this could be unless we establish controls of some sort. In twenty years the catch has gone off almost 20 per cent. What would happen in another sixty years? Nobody knows, but they're afraid even to guess.

The easy answer is to send ships up to the rich waters of Labrador and Greenland. But there again you have the question of high costs involved. Few fishing companies could afford that, and no one company is going to be the first, if it knows that those left behind to fish in exploited waters would clean up.

Of the many scientists who have been investigating the sad case of the Georges Bank, most of them agree that one thing is primarily responsible for the terrible decline in fish in that area. This is not a human factor, but a machine, a piece of equipment known as the otter trawl. This apparatus is a powerfully efficient funnel-shaped bag of net with net wings on either side of it. The otter boards are set at the end of these wings. They are heavy planks of oak with steel rims and to these are attached steel cables which are wound on the drums of great winches on the decks of the trawler. And these mechanisms specialize in the mass capture of *demersal* fish, fish that stay close to the bottom of the sea.

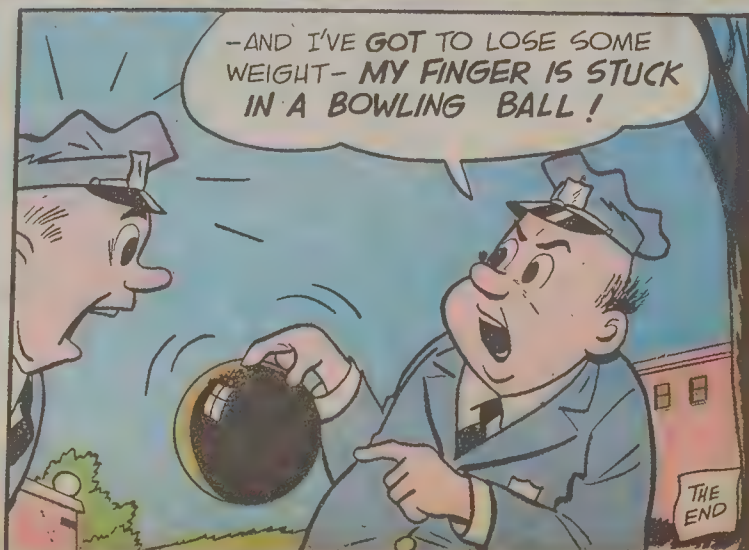
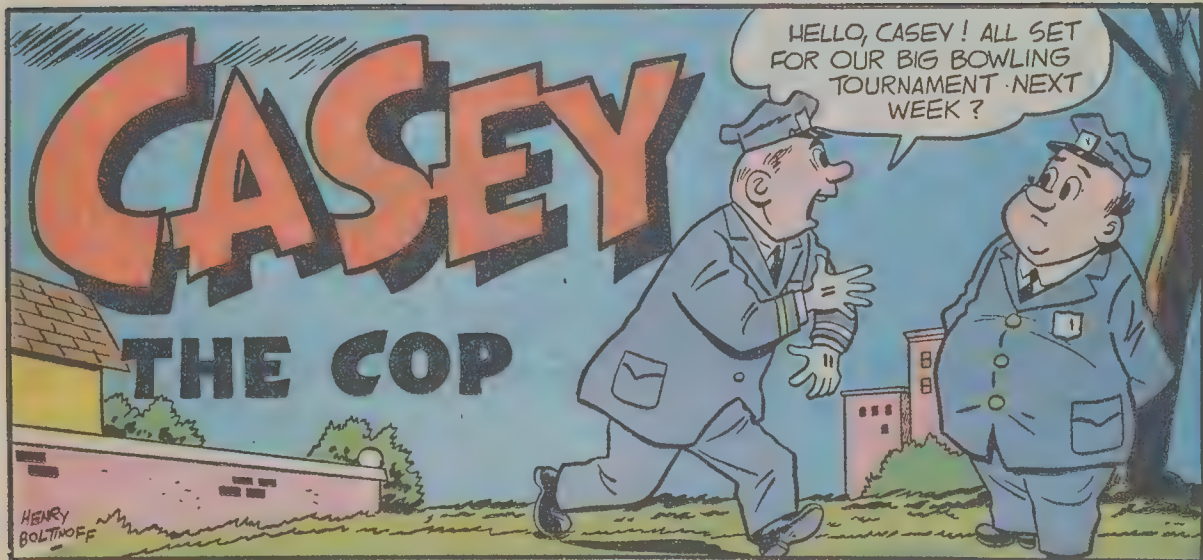
The catch from an otter trawl is an impressive sight. The enormous net is brought up, containing sometimes as much as two tons of fish. The young fish and inedible varieties are thrown back, and then the sorting begins.

And it is this method that the government wishes to modify to some degree. A staff of experts has recommended that the net mesh size be increased, to allow young fish to escape. If it is decided to accept this suggestion among others, perhaps then we might preserve our fast disappearing fish supplies.



ADVERTISEMENT





POW
WOW

SMITH

INDIAN LAWMAN



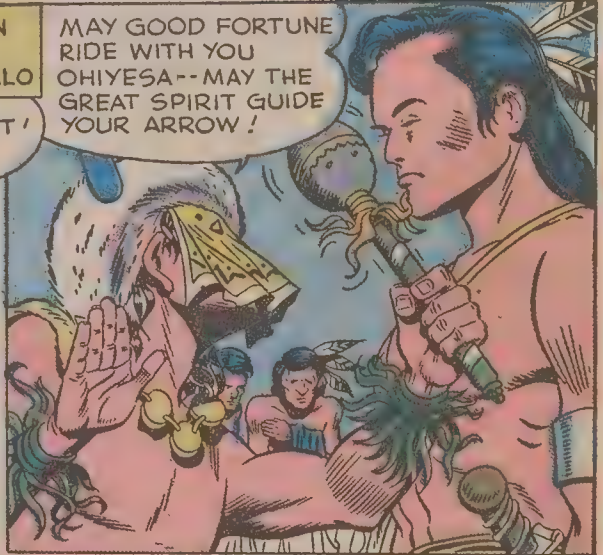
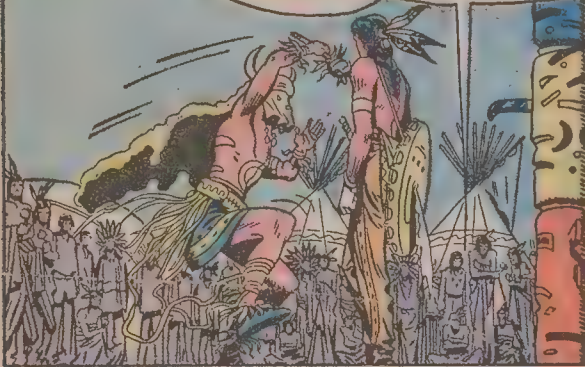
THEY CALLED HIM THE RIVER WOLF! DARINGLY HE STRUCK WITH HIS PACK, PHANTOM-LIKE HE MELTED INTO THE OMINOUS HILLS, DEFYING EVEN THOSE GRIM, BOLD MANHUNTERS OF THE BORDER-- THE RANGERS! THEN ONE DAY A MAN CAME, A MAN NAMED OHIYESA, CALLED POW-WOW SMITH BY THE WHITES. AND NOW, IN SIOUX LODGES, ON WINTRY NIGHTS, OLD MATOGEE HIMSELF TELLS THE YOUNG ONES OF THE CLASH BETWEEN OHIYESA AND THE RIVER WOLF, TELLS THEM HOW POW-WOW SMITH BECAME...

THE RANGER from
RED DEER VALLEY!

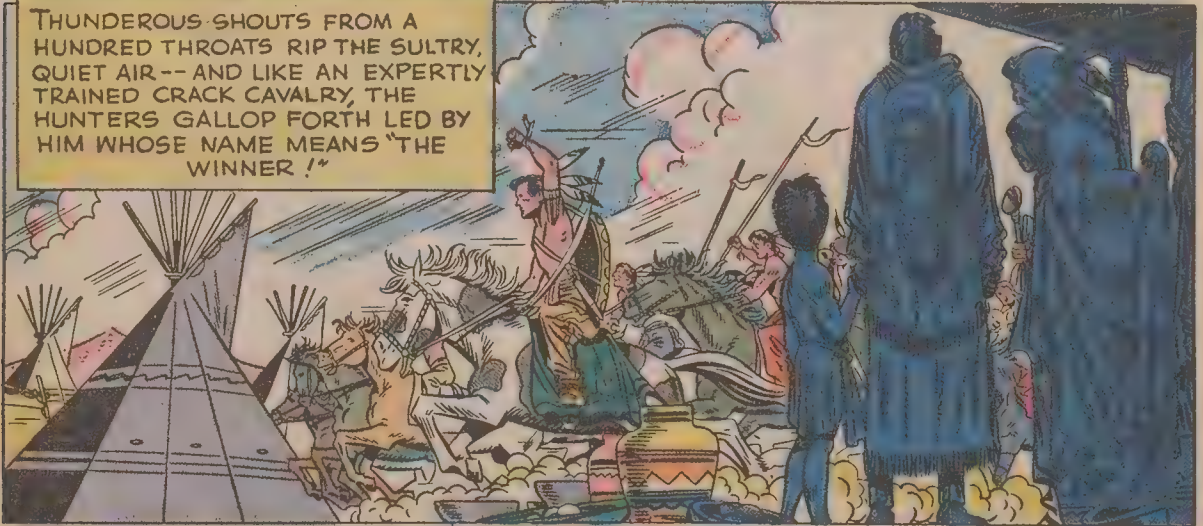
THE CHERRIES AND PLUMS RIPEN AND A SEASON OF PLENTY IS AT HAND AS THE SIOUX IN RED DEER VALLEY PREPARE FOR THE ANNUAL BUFFALO HUNT ...

OHIYESA WILL LEAD THE HUNT !
HE IS GIVING OHIYESA LUCK !

MAY GOOD FORTUNE RIDE WITH YOU OHIYESA-- MAY THE GREAT SPIRIT GUIDE YOUR ARROW !



THUNDEROUS SHOUTS FROM A HUNDRED THROATS RIP THE SULTRY, QUIET AIR-- AND LIKE AN EXPERTLY TRAINED CRACK CAVALRY, THE HUNTERS GALLOP FORTH LED BY HIM WHOSE NAME MEANS "THE WINNER !"



ON THE HIGH PLAINS, THE HERD IS SPOTTED...



PRESENTLY...

YU! YU! ENOUGH! WE KILL ONLY WHAT WE NEED !
SLAY NO MORE ... IT IS THE LAW OF THE TRIBE !



A GREAT FEAST OF FISH AND GAME CELEBRATES THE SUCCESSFUL HUNT, AND THE VICTORY DANCE IS PERFORMED ...



THEN OLD MARPEETOPAH (FOUR SKIES) WENDS THROUGH THE MERRY-MAKERS TO THE SIDE OF HIS SON...

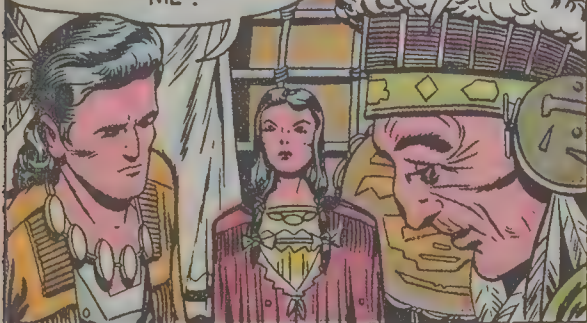


COME TO THE LODGE, OHIYESA. I HAVE WORD OF YOUR FRIEND, GREY BADGER... I WAITED UNTIL AFTER THE HUNT TO TELL YOU...

IN THE LODGE...

GREY BADGER LED A PARTY SOUTH TO TRADE BUFFALO ROBES FOR THINGS WE NEED! HAS HE RETURNED? TELL ME!

HE WILL NEVER RETURN, MY SON! GREY BADGER HAS JOINED HIS ANCESTORS...

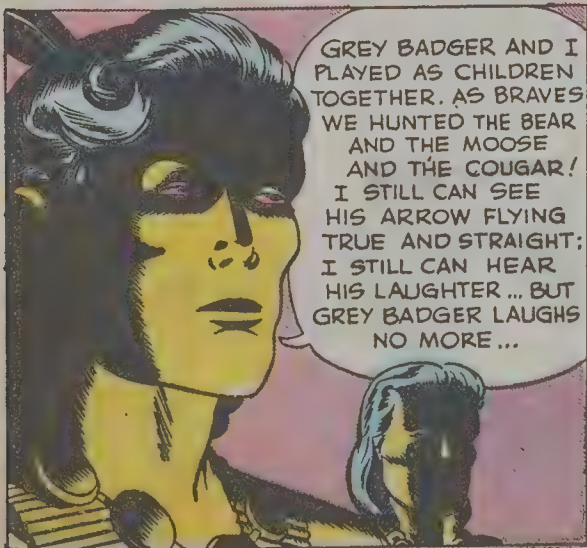


GREY BADGER... DEAD! HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?

THE RETURNING BRAVES DESCRIBED THE MAN WHO DID IT! HE IS A BIG KNIFE (PALE FACE) BANDIT! MANY SEEK HIM, NONE CAN FIND HIM! HE IS ELUSIVE LIKE THE WIND...



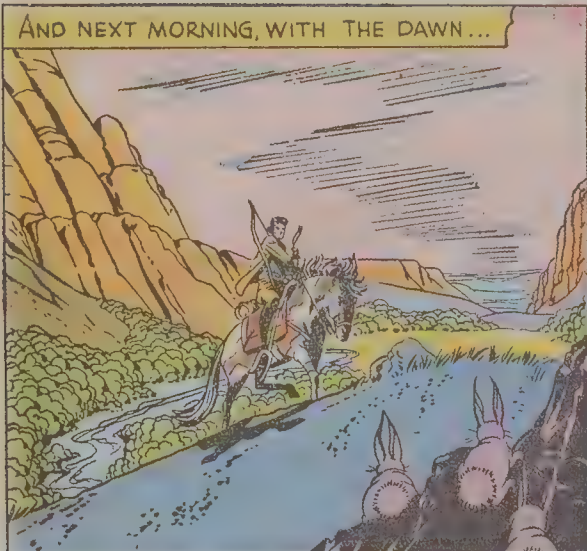
GREY BADGER AND I PLAYED AS CHILDREN TOGETHER. AS BRAVES WE HUNTED THE BEAR AND THE MOOSE AND THE COUGAR! I STILL CAN SEE HIS ARROW FLYING TRUE AND STRAIGHT; I STILL CAN HEAR HIS LAUGHTER... BUT GREY BADGER LAUGHS NO MORE...



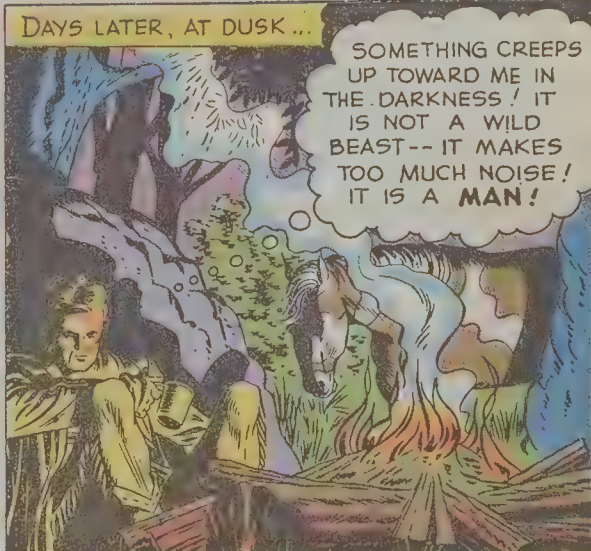
WHEN THE FACE OF THE SUN FIRST SHOWS ITSELF TOMORROW; WHEN THE MORNING STAR HANGS ON THE EDGE OF THE MOUNTAINS TO THE EAST, I SHALL JOURNEY SOUTH... I SHALL NOT RETURN UNTIL THE EVIL ONE WHO SLEW GREY BADGER HAS BEEN MADE TO PAY FOR HIS WICKED DEED!



AND NEXT MORNING, WITH THE DAWN...



DAYS LATER, AT DUSK...



SOMETHING CREEPS UP TOWARD ME IN THE DARKNESS! IT IS NOT A WILD BEAST-- IT MAKES TOO MUCH NOISE! IT IS A **MAN!**

A MOMENT PASSES, THEN A TERSE COMMAND IS SHOUTED FROM THE DARKNESS...

ALL RIGHT--I KNOW YOU'RE THERE ONE OF LOBO'S MEN!... COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP -- OR I SHOOT!

I AM HERE-- BEHIND YOU!



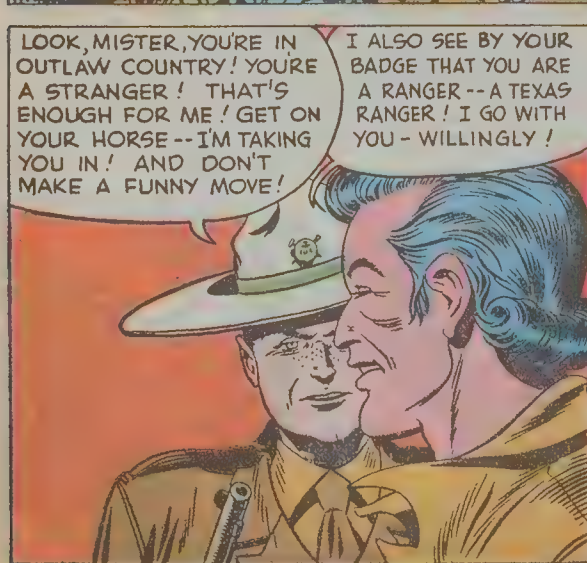
HUH? BEHIND ME!

I SEE YOU ARE A LAWMAN! BUT YOU DO NOT NEED YOUR GUN -- I HAVE NO QUARREL WITH THE LAW!



LOOK, MISTER, YOU'RE IN OUTLAW COUNTRY! YOU'RE A STRANGER! THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME! GET ON YOUR HORSE -- I'M TAKING YOU IN! AND DON'T MAKE A FUNNY MOVE!

I ALSO SEE BY YOUR BADGE THAT YOU ARE A RANGER -- A TEXAS RANGER! I GO WITH YOU - WILLINGLY!

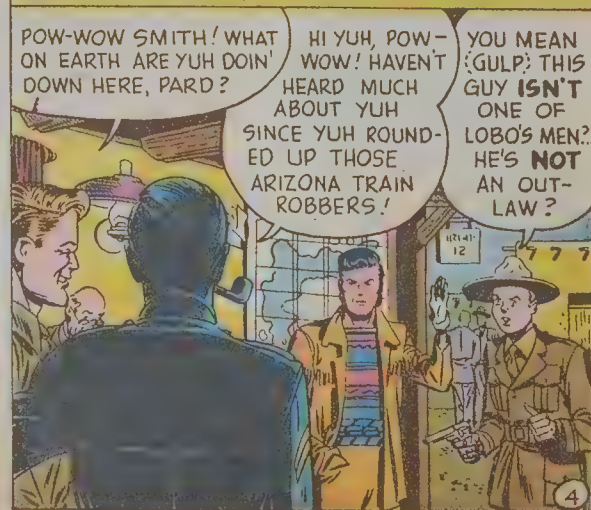


THREE HOURS LATER, AT THE RANGERS' BARRACKS...

POW-WOW SMITH! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YUH DOIN' DOWN HERE, PARD?

HI YUH, POW-WOW! HAVEN'T HEARD MUCH ABOUT YUH SINCE YUH ROUNDED UP THOSE ARIZONA TRAIN ROBBERS!

YOU MEAN GULP! THIS GUY **ISN'T** ONE OF LOBO'S MEN? HE'S **NOT** AN OUT-LAW?



WHAT? YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF POW-WOW SMITH, THE INDIAN DETECTIVE? GREAT GUNS, MAN! SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM! POW-WOW, THIS IS ONE OF OUR ROOKIES-- BOB MURPHY!...

THANKS FOR ESCORTING ME TO THE RANGERS, BOB!

HUH?



HE'S A GREAT MAN-HUNTER--BETTER GET TO LIKE HIM!

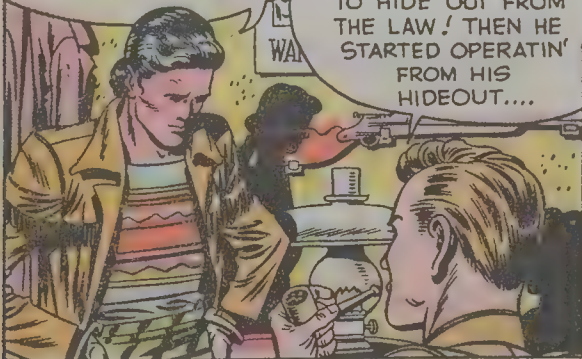
LOOK--THE SIOUX MIGHT BE PRETTY GOOD-- BUT THERE'S NOTHING HE CAN DO THAT I CAN'T DO BETTER! BEFORE HE LEAVES TEXAS, I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT DETECTIVE WORK IS ALL ABOUT -- AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE!



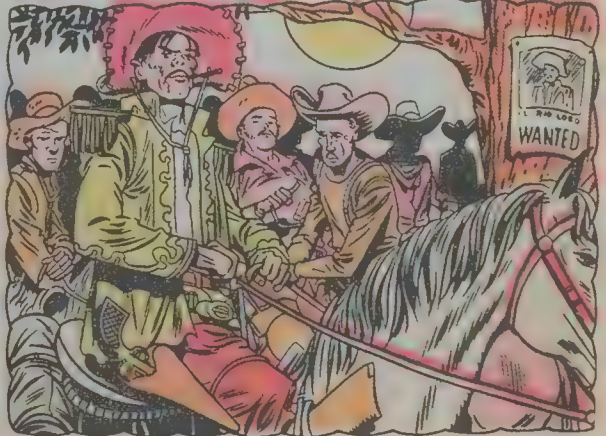
MEANWHILE...

I COME SEEKING A BANDIT NAMED EL RIO LOBO (THE RIVER WOLF). WHAT IS HE LIKE?

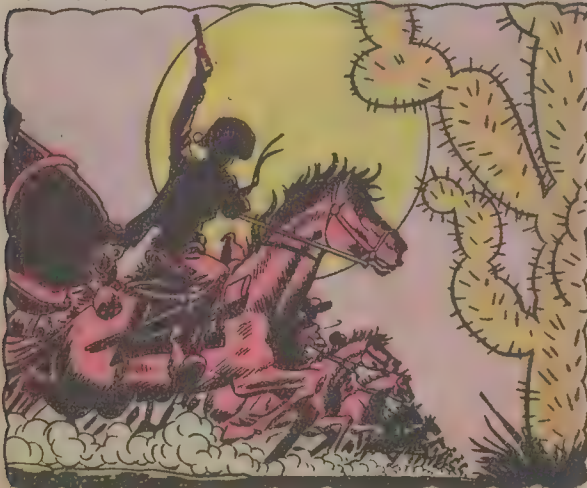
HE'S FROM CHICAGO--OR NEW YORK! HE WAS A BIG TIME RACKETEER, AN' HE CAME DOWN HERE TO HIDE OUT FROM THE LAW! THEN HE STARTED OPERATIN' FROM HIS HIDEOUT....



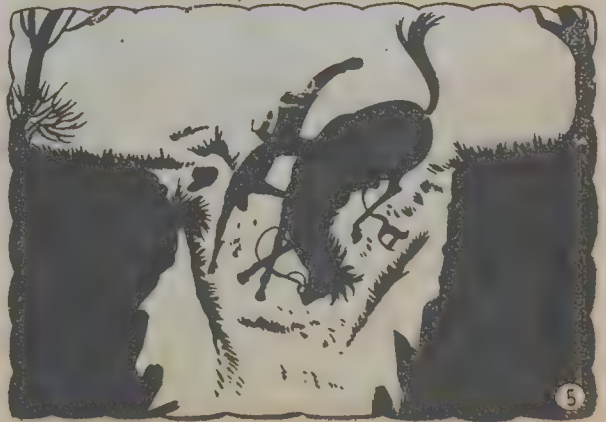
" HE FORMED A BAND OF DESPERADOS AND HE'S BEEN TERRORIZING THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY FOR BETTER'N A YEAR "



" THEY STRIKE AT A TOWN --OR A TRAIN-- THEN MAKE FOR THEIR HIDEOUT IN THE HILLS... "

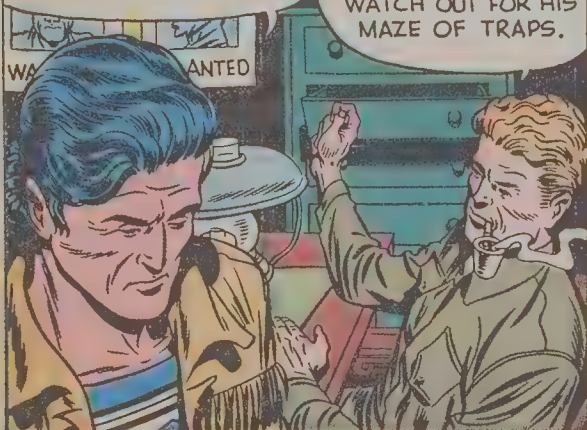


"ONCE IN THE HILLS HE'S SAFE -- BECAUSE THE AREA IS FILLED WITH TRAPS. MORE THAN ONCE, OUR MEN HAVE BEEN TURNED BACK -- LIKE THE TIME JERRY DAVIS WENT INTO ONE OF HIS CAMOUFLAGED PITS ... "



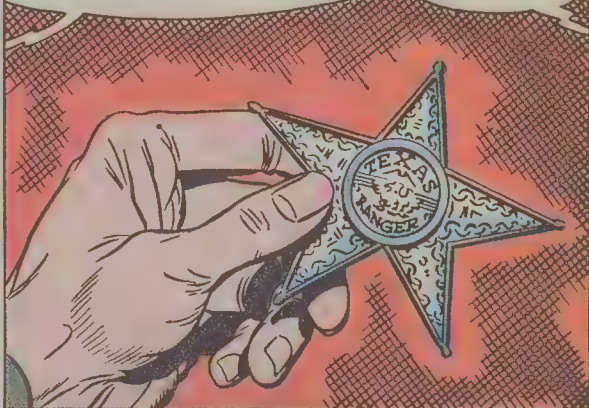
I, LIKE MANY OTHERS, HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THIS LOBO! I'M GOING AFTER HIM... TONIGHT!

I WON'T TRY TO TALK YOU OUT OF IT, POW-WOW, BUT IF YOU **ARE** GOING, WATCH OUT FOR HIS MAZE OF TRAPS.



... AND SINCE THIS TERRITORY IS THE RANGERS' JURISDICTION, I'D LIKE FOR YOU TO GO AS A RANGER! I'M SORTA DEPUTIZIN' YOU FOR THIS JOB!

THAT IS A BADGE OF HONOR-- I WILL GLADLY WEAR IT!

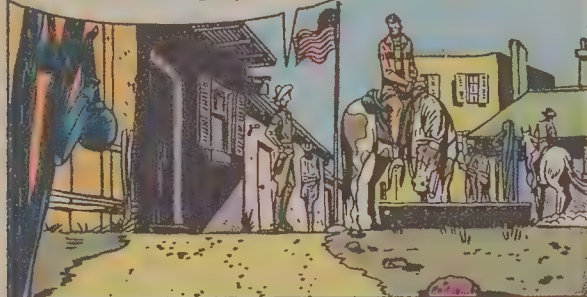


LATER...

HOLD ON, POW-WOW!

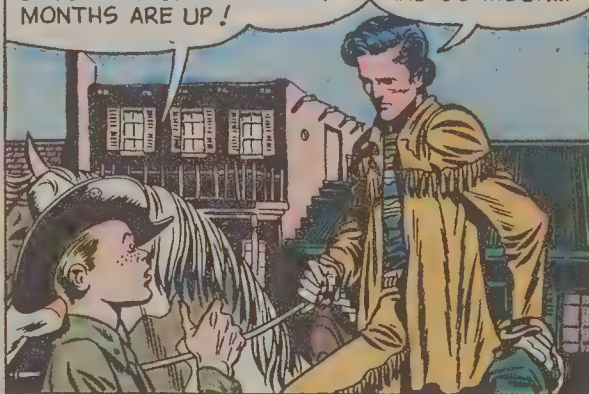
YOU'RE NOT LEAVIN' WITHOUT **ME!** EVERYBODY HERE THINKS I'M JUST A DUMB ROOKIE -- BUT I'M GOIN' TO SHOW THEM--**AND YOU**--THAT I CAN BRING THAT LOBO BACK BY THE NECK!

THE RANGE IS WIDE. YOU ARE FREE TO RIDE WHERE YOU PLEASE...



YOU CAN LEARN PLENTY FROM **ME...** IF YOU KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! HO-HUM... I FEEL SORRY FOR THE OTHER GUYS! I'LL BE BOSS RANGER BEFORE SIX MONTHS ARE UP!

MY PEOPLE HAVE A SAYING-- "IT IS BETTER TO TALK LITTLE AND DO MUCH..."



ON THE BANKS OF AN ANGRY RIVER...

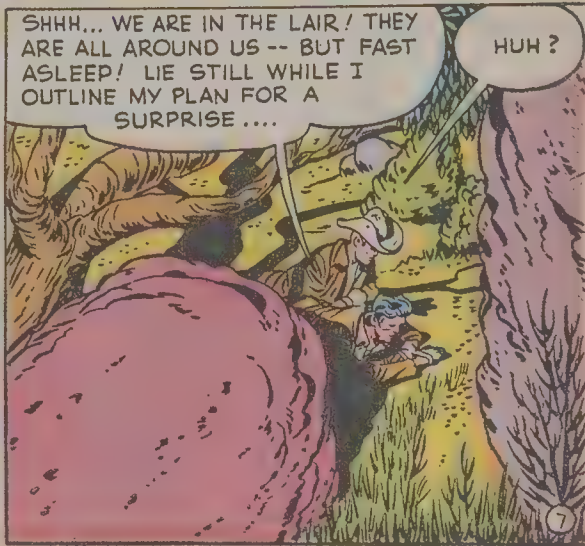
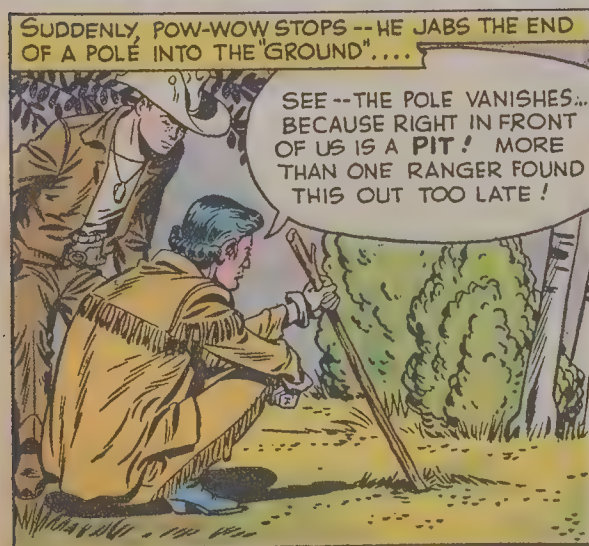
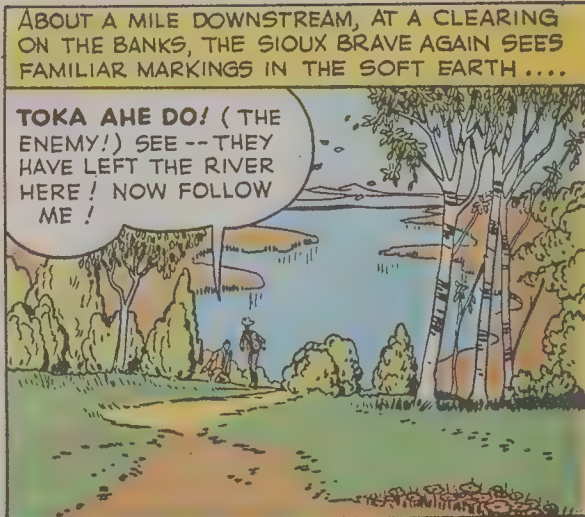
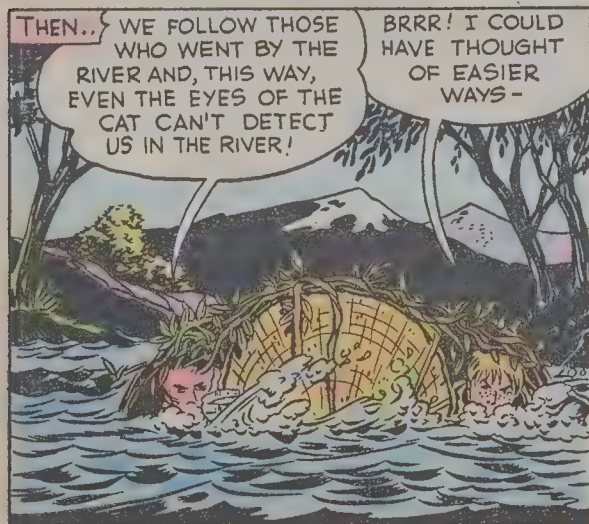
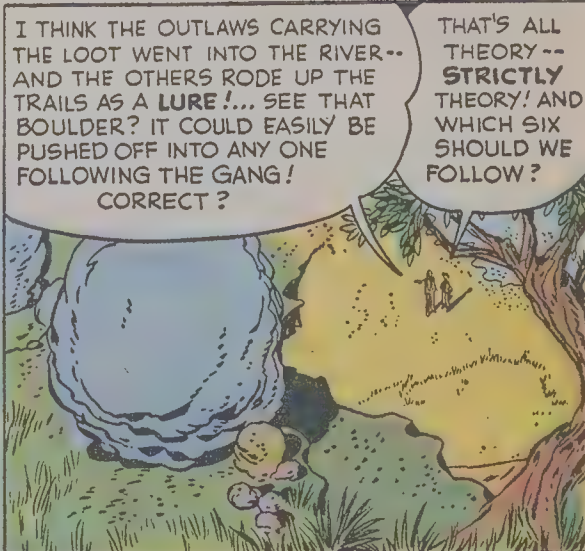
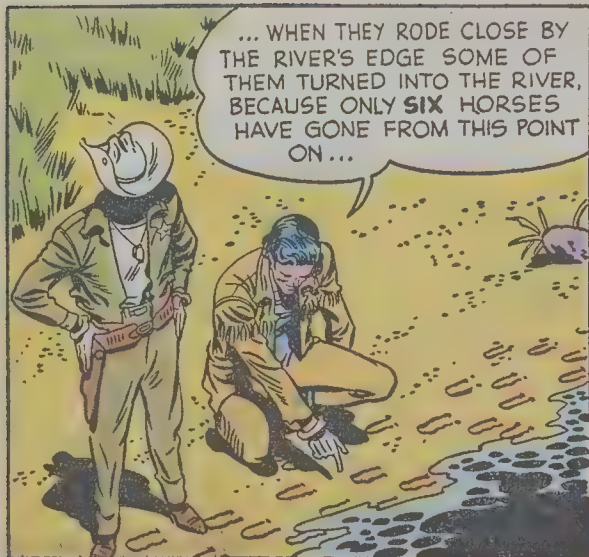
THOSE TRACKS ARE A DAY OLD! LOBO'S GANG RODE PAST HERE AFTER A RAID YESTERDAY! WHAT GOOD WILL THEY DO US NOW?

ONE LEARNS TO READ MESSAGES WRITTEN IN THE FORESTS AND ON THE GROUND. WATCH, I'LL SHOW YOU...



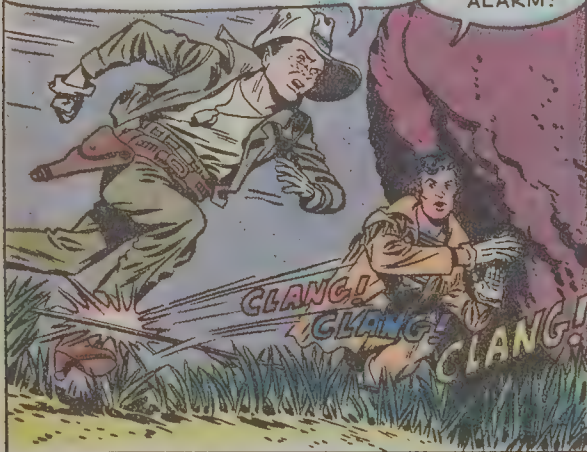
IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY, YOU'LL SEE THAT SOME **TWELVE** HORSEMEN WERE IN THE GANG AT THIS POINT, BUT....





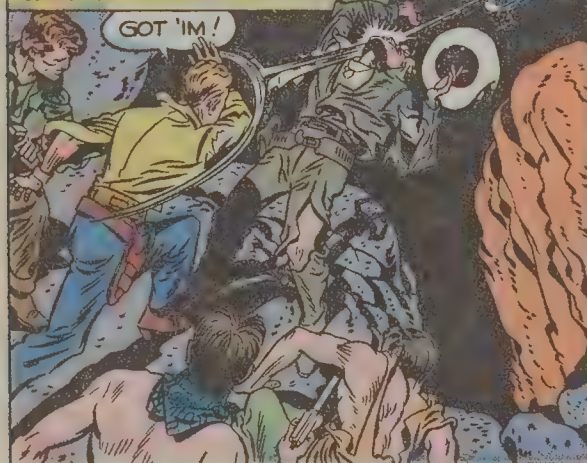
THE BEST PLAN FOR A SURPRISE IS THE OLD "UP AN' AT 'EM" ROUTINE! HERE GOES...ULLPS!...

BOB! YOU SET OFF AN ALARM!



BOB MURPHY IS FELLED BY A GUN BUTT THAT CRASHES AGAINST HIS CHIN...

GOT 'IM!



AND IN AN INSTANT THE THICKETS ARE FILLED WITH SHOUTING, SCRAMBLING, FIGHTING FIGURES...

A COUPLE O'RANGERS GOT THROUGH! GET 'EM!

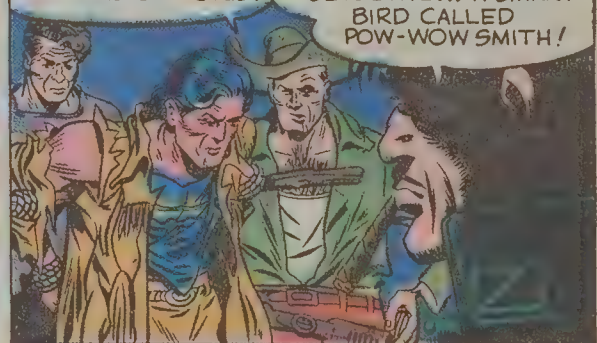
CALL A COUPLE O' MORE MEN! THIS INJUN'S NO CINCH!



AND POW-WOW, FIGHTING ALONE AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS IS FINALLY BROUGHT TO BAY, TOO...

THE OTHER RANGER'S DEAD, WENT OVER THE CLIFF-- AN' WE GOT THIS ONE COLD!

YOU DUMMY! THIS MAN'S NO RANGER! TAKE ANOTHER LOOK! HE'S THAT INJUN DETECTIVE... A SMART BIRD CALLED POW-WOW SMITH!

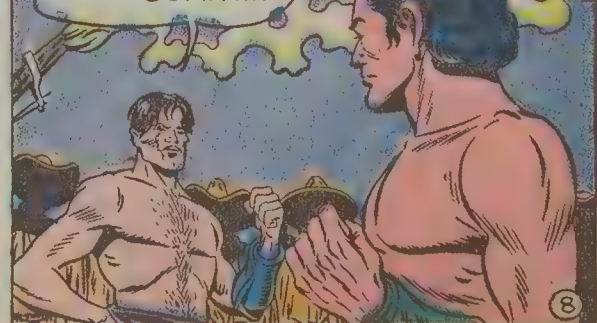


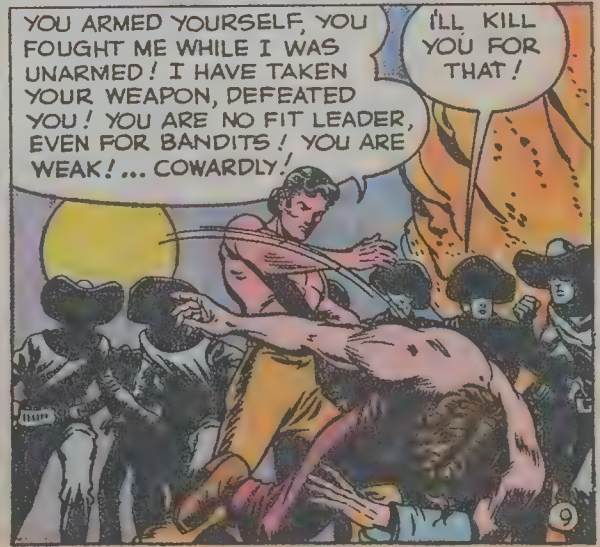
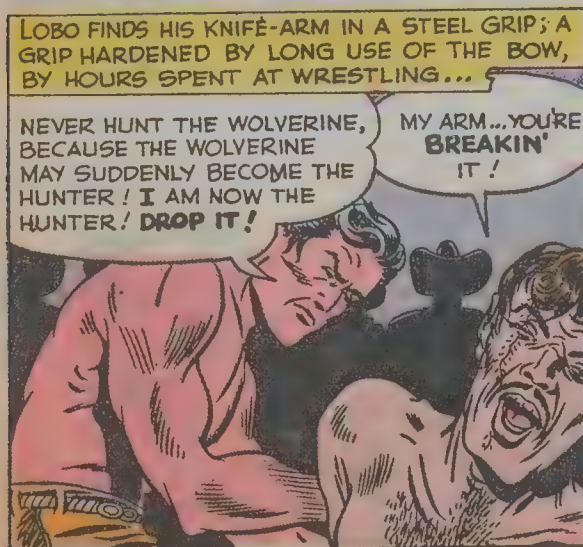
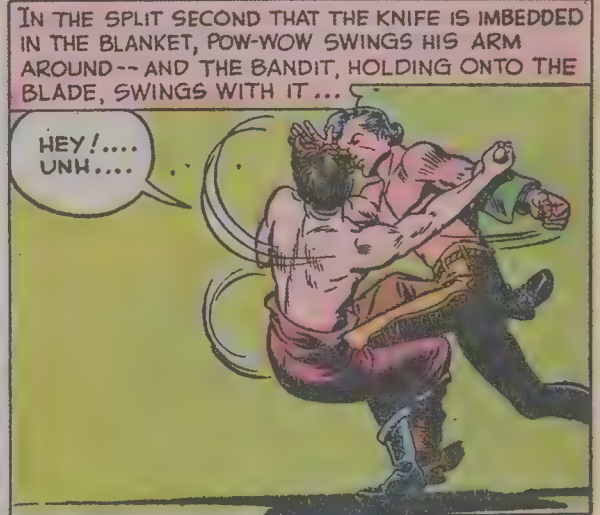
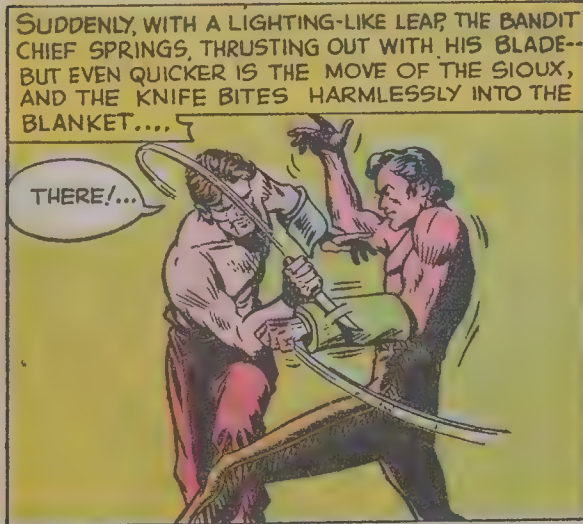
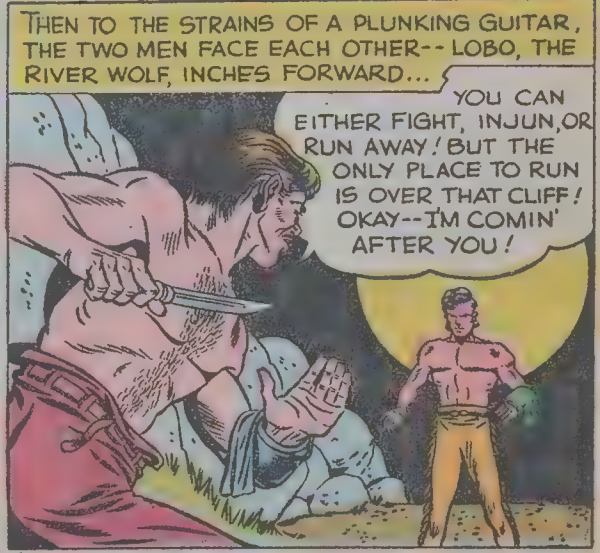
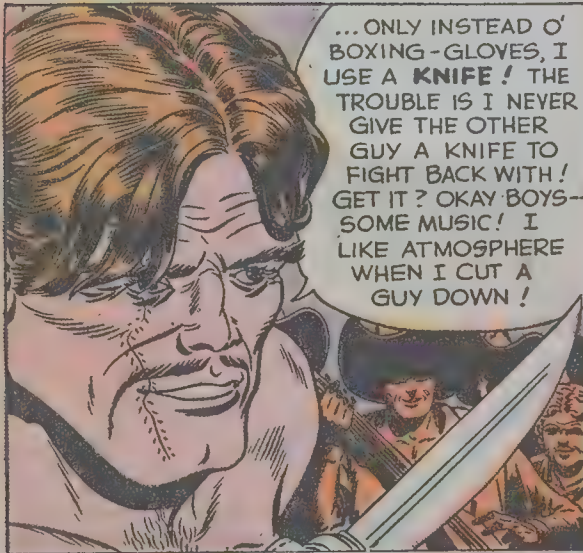
YOU'RE JUST THE GUY FOR MY SPECIAL "SHOW", INJUN! BUT I WANT **ALL** MY GANG TO SEE IT AN' SOME WON'T BE BACK 'TILL DAWN! SO WE'LL KEEP YOU TIED UP 'TILL THEN!



LATER, AS DAWN APPROACHES, FIRES ARE LIT, AND THE THRILL-HUNGRY BANDITS GATHER FOR THE "KILL"....

A LITTLE SPORT I LEARNED SOUTH O' THE BORDER, INJUN! I KEEP IN PRACTICE BY CUTTIN' DOWN CHARACTERS LIKE YOU! THIS IS SOMETHIN' LIKE BOXIN'....





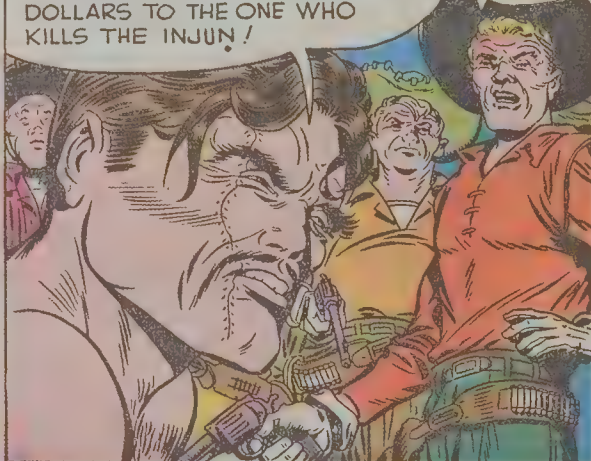
GET 'IM! GET UP AN' GET 'IM! PUT A THOUSAND BULLETS INTO 'IM!

THE LEADER OF THE PACK RUNS NO MORE, LOBO! I HAVE DISGRACED YOU BEFORE YOUR OWN KIND! THEY NO LONGER TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU!



YEAH? OKAY, HERE'S SOMETHIN' THEY **WILL** OBEY--THE COMMAND OF **DOLLARS!** MEN, A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO THE ONE WHO KILLS THE INJUN!

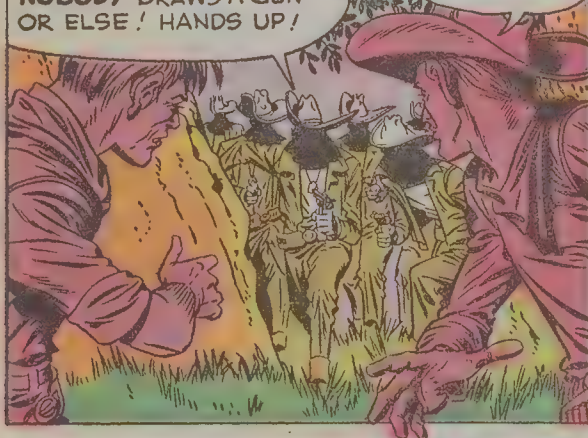
THAT'S DIFFERENT!



BUT SUDDENLY, OTHER VOICES FROM THE BUSH--
THE RANGERS!

NOBODY DRAWS A GUN--
OR ELSE! HANDS UP!

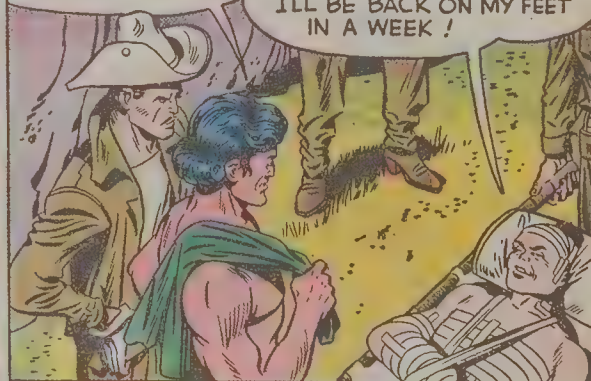
RANGERS!



AND MOMENTS LATER, WHEN THE LAST OF THE BANDITS IS TRUSSSED UP...

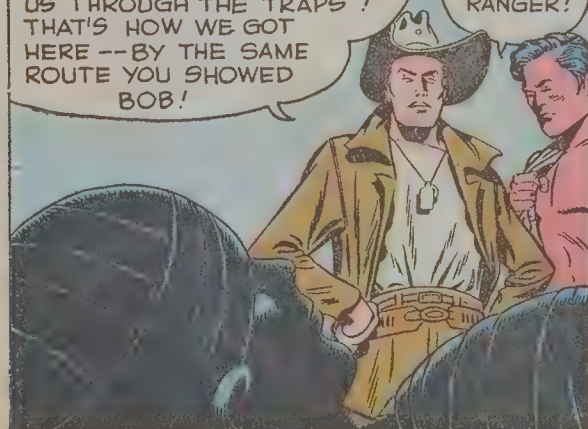
BOB! BOB MURPHY!
BUT I THOUGHT...

THOUGHT I WAS DEAD, EH? I'M TOO TOUGH, I GUESS! WHY I'LL BE BACK ON MY FEET IN A WEEK!



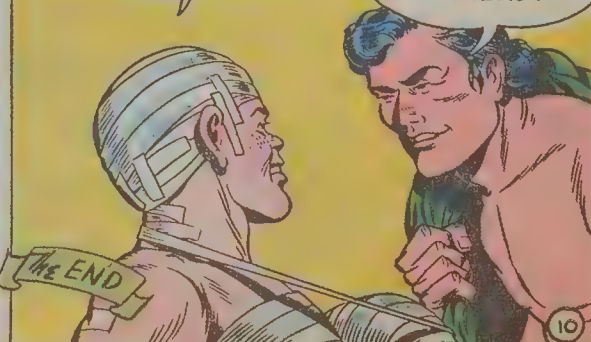
BOB CRAWLED TO ONE OF OUR STATIONS, PHONED US TO COME AN' INSISTED ON BEIN' CARRIED BACK IN A LITTER TO SHOW US THROUGH THE TRAPS! THAT'S HOW WE GOT HERE --BY THE SAME ROUTE YOU SHOWED BOB!

TRULY A GREAT RANGER!

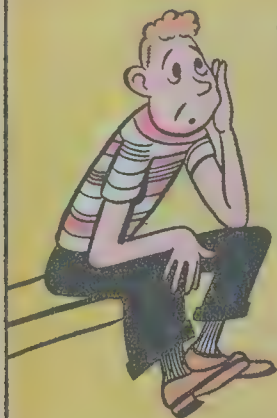


OH, NO! I WAS A DUD, POW-WOW! I NEARLY MESSSED UP EVERYTHING AND GOT YOU INTO TROUBLE! BUT I'VE LEARNED SOME LESSONS --AND I **WON'T** BE FORGETTIN' 'EM!

AS MY PEOPLE WOULD SAY, YOU HAVE EARNED THE FEATHERS OF THE BRAVE! FAREWELL, MY FRIEND!

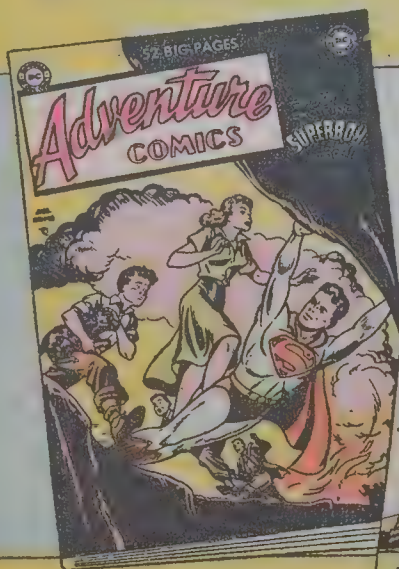


THE END



YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT 2 MONTHS FOR THESE GREAT MAGAZINES!

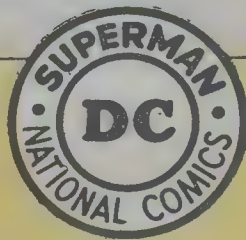
YOU KNOW, MOST COMICS MAGAZINES
ARE PUBLISHED ONLY EVERY OTHER MONTH,
BUT *THESE* BEST-SELLERS COME OUT
EVERY MONTH — BECAUSE YOU WANT
TO READ THEM *TWELVE* TIMES A
YEAR INSTEAD
OF *SIX*!



But
THE BIG THING
TO REMEMBER IS TO

GET YOUR COPIES EARLY!

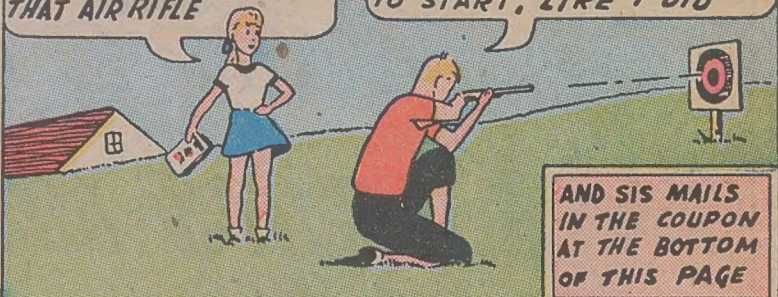
(THAT WAY, YOU WON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!)





BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



AND SIS MAILS IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



YOU'LL SELL THEM FAST!

THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



YES! GIVING THE PICTURES MADE IT FUN TO SELL ALL I NEED FOR MY WATCH

IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT

LOOK AT MY NEW WATCH ISN'T IT LOVELY



VALUABLE PREMIUMS **GIVEN** BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • LADIES

Be First!
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DOLLS, FULLY DRESSED, Over 15' in height, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Blankets, Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bibles, Pen & Pencil sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commissions. Big catalog lists many other personal and household premiums. So don't delay getting what you want. **MAIL COUPON NOW!**

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Gentlemen—Please send me on trial 12 colorful art pictures with 12 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name _____ Age _____

St. or R. R. _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone 1 _____ State _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

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Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing RADIO-TELEVISION Industry? Or do you want to have your own money-making Radio-Television Shop? Here is your opportunity. I've trained hundreds of men to be Radio Technicians... MEN WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE. My tested and proved train-at-home method makes learning easy. You learn Radio and Television principles from my illustrated lessons. You get practical Radio experience building, testing and experimenting with MANY KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment yours to keep.

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I TRAINED THESE MEN



Has Own Radio Business

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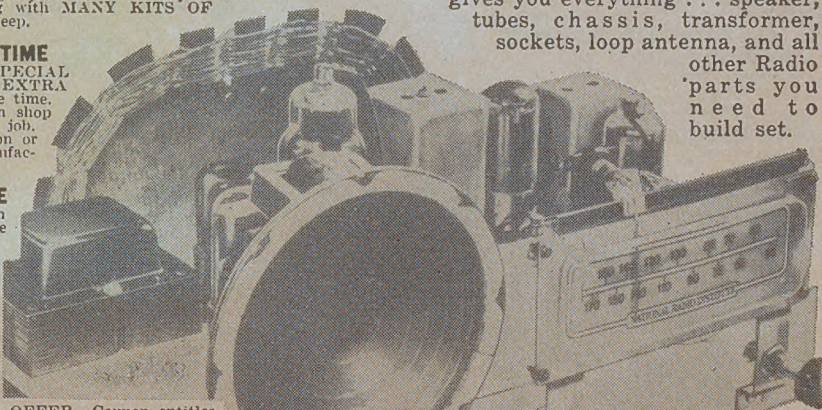


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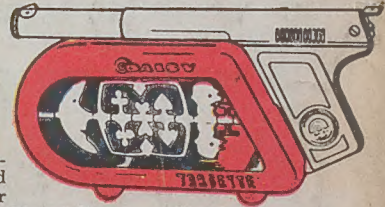
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